

7526

vol. 1

FROM
THE LIBRARY
OF
SIR WILLIAM OSLER, BART.
OXFORD

18 Potage 1 1/2 sous - Mulin
 Dinner 3 02 Sausse
 19 wine from 06 Roureay
 dinner - 3 02 Sautien
 milk - 0 05 - Butter
 20 Dejeuner 1 11 Chalons
 Cafe 1 10 Macoe
 bed - 1 10 do
 servants " 08 do
 21 Dejeuner " 12 Coche d'oeu
 - porter " 10 - fat truck
 - servants " 04 - Coche d'oeu
 22 Dinner 3 00 1 Hotel
 couch 3 00 } word
 seat " 10 } Lyon
 Dinner 2 06 - Restau-
 Cafe " 06 - cafe
 porter " 10 -
 23 Breakfast 1 14 Pont de Beauvais
 Passport " 10 do
 Dinner 3 10 Charming
 " 10 Passport
 Breakfast 1 02 Aigrie belle
 Dinner 3 02 St Michel
 Cape & Cafe " 27 do
 Dinner " 27 Lumbelony-
 2 Dinner 1 12 Sura
 26 porter " 10 Zuvie
 - Passport " 10 do
 dinner " 10 do
 Port Road " 10 do
 27 Cafe " 9 do
 map 3 02 100
 Thru 2 00 do
 28 Dinner 3 00 1 Hotel
 Dinner 3 07 Allepauce
 1st Cafe 09 on road
 Cafe 12 Penna
 dinner 3 11 100
 Porter 12 do

7526
(vol 1)

BRIGHAM (AMARIAH) 1798-1849.

7526. In English, on paper: written by Amariah Brigham in 1829: 8 1/2 x 6 1/2 in., 91 and 113 leaves.

Journal of Amariah Brigham from Feb. to Aug. 1829, while on tour in Europe; 2 vols. (probably the 4th and 5th) descriptive of Italy and the voyage home; with a few rough sketches &c., and an Account of Yellow fever at Gibraltar 1828* (ii, foll. 104-7).

Brigham, a well-known alienist, was the first superintendent (1842) of the State Asylum, Utica, N.Y. He had previously practised at Greenfield, Mass., and (from 1831) at Hartford, Conn. His biographer, E. K. Hunt (in Gross's Lives, no. 6667, p. 525) describes this journal as consisting of 5 vols. beginning 16 July, 1828, and including his travels in England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Italy, &c. It is extensively quoted by Hunt in the original biography, no. 2127, pp. 10-55.

I have forgotten where I got these two; some one sent them. I must find out at Hartford or Utica, as they should be with the other volumes. W. Osler, 3 Oct., 1914.

Journals of Amariah Brigham (1798-1848)

during the years 1828-29 in Europe

Hunt in Gross; American Medical

Biography p. 525 says "he left in this voyage

July 16 1828, here in his thirtieth year. It would be interesting and instructive to follow him in his travels which embraced a tour & residence, more or less prolonged, in England Ireland Scotland France Italy Sicily & Spain, and to trace liberally from his voluminous journal, had the space will not permit. He made a daily record of his observations, instead of whatever occasionally attracted his notice, which formed five folio volumes in manuscript."

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two descriptive of Italy & the voyage

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it was Bloomer of Providence but he said no.

I must find out at Hartford or

Utica as they should be with the other volumes

W. Osler,
x. 3. 14.

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P. 14 P. 15 C. 16 To 17 to 1899
Microfilm of these two volumes taken for
Dr. Carlson, Cornell Univ. Med. College Lib.
1300 York Ave., N.Y. 21.

Positive & negative films mailed to them
on Feb. 11th, 1954, by Dougherty & Garand.

Dr. Carlson writes 17.VI.55 that "the
missing volumes are available as they were discovered
at Butler Hospital in 5 MS vols. + cross. Brigham's
trig from the time he left the U.S. until he left Paris".

P. T. O.

Handwritten: A. ... with the name of the 4000 records - number of the printing

#7526.

See corresp. with BLUMER, Geo., 1942 & 1947.

& with Hutchings, R. H., 1947

re typed copy of Brigham's 1843 trans-
cript of vol.1, 1828. No trace of the
orig. vols. 1-3.

Transcribed from Recs. Feb. 1948.

NA2² behind these vols.

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Kurzgefasste Beschreibung der Cholera, Berlin, 1831, and addressed to Dr. George Cox of Nottingham, is accompanied by a pr. leaflet, 1832, signed by Cox, and containing a translation with the author's name shrewdly simplified to 'Dr. Pohl' (fol. 40-1).

CHRISTOPHORUS Parisiensis, ff. 1472.

7529. In Italian, on paper: written in the last

quarter of the 15th cent.: 8 1/2 x 5 1/2 in., iv + 99 leaves: with drawings, see below.

Alchemical treatises by Christophorus

Parisensis:—

i (fol. 1). 'Epistola... nominata... su-

metta de la arte transmutatoria, realiter et

essentially mandata a Andrea Cornihen

Just received
 David
 Oct 8th 1828.
 Left Paris
 Sept 17th 1829.
 Mr. D. Osler
 Right. Henry. 22
 copy of the 1st of

752

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Dr. Carlson, here on Aug 4, 1955, says that Butler Hospital (about to close) at Providence, R.I., has 4 apparently original vols in Brigham's writing, plus another Brigham transcript of vol. 1, differing from the transcript at Utica (which they could not find for him recently).

Excerpt 1. 02. Atigue halle

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7526
 (Vol. 1)

BRIGHAM (AMADYAT)

Left - Paris Tuesday Feb 17th 1829

2. Pile
Augustine Feb 18th 1829 I left Paris at three o'clock yesterday in the middle part of the diligence ^{for Lyons} a distance of about three hundred miles - for fifty five francs - and it was necessary to pay one half before hand in order to secure my seat - This sum is only for the passage - as I have to pay the conductor a few francs - & for my meals & besides - Mr Doane accompanied me - & we were so fortunate as not to have any one with us in our part of the carriage - which enabled us each to have a head rest to sleep upon - It was a plain and deep and I was assured to once more & probably for the last time ride through the Boulevards passing the fountain of the Splein - in this neighborhood of the city are immense cities of dried wood piled up & and I noticed on one pile a soldier with a gun all painted & cut out of a board & which was very much like life - near by were many gardens to furnish vegetables for Paris & I noticed immense numbers of small - hollow - conical glass vessels - like peck measures of a green colour to put down over plants - the environs of Paris must be beautiful & exceedingly so in summer with thousands of trees & fountains &

as we were alone we were enabled to do as we pleased
sometimes - rec'd - played cards for amusement &c -
I am soon after leaving Paris - People ploughing
they used four horses - two a beast - & the plough
runs on wheels nearly as large as the forward
wheels of a one horse waggon - these wheels support
the tongue of the plough - the iron is much like
ours - though having in front of it a small
scythe like piece of iron to cut the turf -
the handles are like ours & one man guided it
& drove the horses - the ground was very level -
he ploughed it well - The soil appears to be
good & rich naturally as we are on the borders
of the Seine & small hills rise at a distance
all the way. the roads are bordered with Elms & a
other trees - regularly planted often numbered some
old as if long planted - I notice occasionally
window blinds but they are like those at Paris
most usually of a clay colour - a same colour as
the house - all the villages we went near Paris
look filthy - houses old & streets nasty like the
worst parts of Paris - we did not pass by
Fontainebleau but left it to the left on the left.
We often passed houses where a bush of branches

2 leaves of some tree is hung out as a sign of a
 Cabaret or that they have wine to sell - "hence
 good wine needs no bush" I have been amused
 at the enormous boots of the Postillions - weighing
 as much as a small Postillion & made immensely
 thick & high - the dress of the postillions & the horses are
 as singular as on the route from Calais to Paris
 all all the harnesses are old - were they not
 used in the war - & now appropriated to this
 purpose - the evening was very fine a full clear
 moon-gilded the beautiful landscape - we stopped
 at a small town ^{Mulin} ^{French} & had a potage in the evening
 rode all night and next morning arrived at Sens
 at 7 o'clock & had breakfast of Cafe - bread & butter -
 then visited the cathedral - like Notre Dame - the
 gothic (it has painted windows - & some good
 statues, one of time with his scythe very good
 especially one foot & heel I admired - we
 crossed the river Yonne - and then traversed
 a most beautiful valley - rich in vines - and
 through which runs the beautiful river
 Yonne - very fine - as large as Seine at
 Paris - I see no fences among the vine
 countries - neither by the road - nor among

fields - the soil is clay & I see many shells
petrified in the calcareous stone by the
way side. There are many poplars same
kind as ours in U.S. and here also the
plant them effectually to prevent brooks
& streams washing away the land -
all along the banks of small brooks they
are very thick & tops cut off - some
times I see willow - Forstite - on the
hills - Oak - white & black - beech &
white birch all shrubby & small.
houses are all of stone - of smallish poor
irregular stone of ten. But good houses are
built same as in Paris - but in general the
houses are in clusters on side hills & being white
make a beautiful appearance - every where saw
people engaged in the vineyards - either pulling up
the little stakes that support the vine - or cutting
the vines & tying them in bundles & carrying them
away on Sackmores - women boys & men all at
work together - I saw some making little fires &
warming their dinner - appeared happy - I have
often remarked the happy look of the lower orders
about five o'clock we arrived at Aveserre

on the house - appears to be a beautiful village - especially
 as we approached it from the mill - it has a large chapel
 & some other churches - beautiful walks - borders
 with trees - & has a good quay & an immense
 number of flat bottomed boats - filled with
 wine barrels - as the river here - called Be alone - is
 good & much commerce in it from here - we
 had a good dinner ^{at Hotel de Be alone} of chickens - pheasants - beef - roast
 meat - & boiled beef - desert - & poor very poor wine
 we paid three francs - here our numbers were
 increased as we took in a gentleman & his wife
 & two young daughters - who rode with us all
 night and were very sociable & agreeable -
 did not learn the occupation - or the standing
 of the family - though I should judge some were
 the nobility - as they all were well read &
 intelligent - the man was well informed as to the
 politics of all countries - talked of Bonaparte -
 Wellington - Washington - Gen. Jackson &
 he thought B. had done much good in the
 revolution more that he was too ambitious
 was not so peace loving as Washington - a
 disliked Burke Wellington - & said it was
 an indelible stain against English, then

treatment of Bonaparte in life appear well
informed - use Lic Dolomieu says nervous corruptions
not common among French women - they take
much coffee - but not tea - Consumption is a
violent disease - common in general healthy
young husbands in the country - but usually
one wife - the man - condemned Villele &
the Jesuits - the Priests & the Pope he was a Catholic
& a convert - he said the object of Villele &
his party was to put all the means of
education in the hands of the Clergy & the
but the nation will not allow it - now are
good schools for public instruction - &
was much pleased with this man - his wife
& pretty little daughter & witnessed as
much or more affection among them all - than
ever witnessed at home - the little daughter
often kissed her parents and was a favorite &
I think I have often noticed that the French
have parents among their children - but I
may be mistaken - we had a fine moonlight
night - and Mr & Mrs. M. & myself walked over a fine
will & descended into a small village - given
by the moon a fine view of a forest -

12th Thursday - we have now left the valley & in a
hilly country - from Arcosene to Rouvray - and I do
not see vines - but pastures & grain - as the land is
too cold - and perhaps too humid I see snow often by
the side of the road & sometimes considerable - roads are
terrible - muddy - rutty and we have frequently eight
horses - the wheels of diligences are very wide &
the roads good in summer - broad & small stones
as in England scattered on it - it is an old
Roman Road - at Rouvray we parted with our
company who stopped here - as they were going
another route a few miles - at Rouvray we took
a little morsel of refreshment & went then through a
very hilly uninteresting country to Saulieu -
where we had a dinner or rather our breakfast -
we had tolerable ruin - beefsteak - chickens - birds &c
dressed in an old dirty house - but otherwise a
decent hotel - for three francs - here as elsewhere
I see some beggars - usually very old -
who crowd round the stage & often rap at the
window while we are at dinner - once I saw
five healthy children follow the diligence for a
long time - begging - then again re-departed
I had some very hearty & drunk conversation the

vine - I went to sleep in the diligence & soon
waked with some sickness of the stomach & giddiness
& when we stopped at mission at Autun - I
vomited & drank some cold milk - and felt some
better - here we took in a man - with a sore
nose & unsociable & rode all night & slept
but I did not feel well in the morning - it
rained some - finally we approached Chalon-sur-
Saône - a region again where the vines appeared
& notice some hedges - equally good as in England
though in general not as good - the land I
understand is divided among many small
proprietors - often poor - but I saw no lines of
fences to mark their farms - we arrived at
Chalon about eleven o'clock -
20 Feb - Friday - & here the diligence stops - as
we drove into the yard we were beset by
a host of waiters from three different hotels -
we went to the three Fairans - but suspect
the Hôtel du Parc to be better - for at ours
we were taxed thirty sous for coffee & beer -
while a companion had same - mention a
at Parc for same sum - we were no doubt
imposed on - as we spoke English - Here an

old crany man enquired for his uncle Zachariah
either at Bathmore or at Orleans - here we
paid our bill entire for passage to Lyons & eight
& a half pence to conductor - and for this we
were furnished with a billet to enter the Coche
& take for Lyons - as we are to go by water the
rest of the way - so we have selected our seats in
the Paris Cabin & find ourselves more at ease
than in the diligence - there were many others
on board - men & women - the last convinced
that French women are not a whit behind
their English & American sisters in niceness
talking - but I like to hear ~~them~~ ^{their} children
as the language sounds better from them -
The Coche d'eau - is a small boat - like a small
stern-boat - (indeed there is a stern boat here to
Lyons) but ours is propelled by oars - current &
horses - when necessary ^{I suppose} ^{single} ^{horses} ^{are} ^{employed} ^{to} ^{ride} ^{the} ^{riders} - that is
the cabins are small but comfortable - there are
several steam boats on the Loire here - we passed some
countryside - appears to be a handsome town & some
very large & good houses - a fine bridge & a monument
not far off - appears to be more commerce
here in wine - I noticed that the wine was

very numerous in the trees & maps are covered in
same manner as at Paris - in some villages
nothin' marks, or said - Our boat was a mast
about 20 feet high, no sails & the poles or masts
are attached to the top of the mast & are of great
length - is distance to the horses -
we have on river - the river so calm & looks good
like from some hills at distance - & villages
occasionally - I think must be pleasant
here in summer - I do not see as many rocks
in France as U.S. but am told there are many -
I see some small rocks - though less numerous
than in many parts of England - I see no
timbered in the banks of the river - but think
there are some - I see many pretty villages
passing under one good bridge perfectly new,
we arrived at Macon about seven o'clock
I put up at the Hotel Europe - which we
found to be a very good one - the best in the town
which is a beautiful city of 11,000 inhabitants & has
a beautiful Quay - from which I do not see
the Alps - the called St. Pierre says I could -
we were about 7 1/2 hours in coming from
Chambéry to Macon a distance of thirty miles

6
A good dinner wine & was had at the
Hotel d'Europe in Paris - I had Cafe & milk
& bread & butter for which I paid thirty so - also
thirty sous for my bed which was good &
well warmed - I gave the garcon for the foot
& attendance of the bed chambre eight sous
for which he thanked me & appeared well
satisfied - in England a shilling would not.
Indeed I am surprised myself to find how
little money - a few sous only - suffice to
pay the servants - for the ordinary services
at Hotels & in France - it appears to me
that one quarter is only expected here of
the sum expected in England - ~~the sum expected in England~~

~~additional fees~~

21st Saturday Feb - we departed - at five o'clock
on a beautiful moonlight morning - and
found in the addition of passengers -
several talkative women - indeed in France
if no where else the women are great
talkers - but good talkers is in soft gentle
polite manner & gesture much more to be
heard which has a pleasing effect -


The sun rose beautifully & the scenery becomes
better & high hills & mountains - covered in
part with snow are along the right bank
of the Seine as we descend - the horses are
changed from the right to the left side of the
river - probably because the river is more
level - they could cross on the good bridge
which I saw at Macon - We had some
increase of our passengers - this morning &
about Eight O'clock we had a cup of coffee
- a small roll of bread in our little cabin^{for 12 rows} -
I could not but reflect how much inferior
the accommodation in France are here
also in England & Scotland than in U.S. - &
mean public conveyances - here also in E. & S.
work takes journey & pleasure - in boats &
other vehicles & submit to worse fare as to sea
than are ever I have seen in U.S. - our cabin
now is not about six feet, no fire all windows
I could want of room & exercise -

We occasionally took in more passengers, and
- was several times amused by seeing them enter
our cabin - it is hard when several of the
passengers from Paris in the distance - and also

when it is not filled by them - others are
 admitted by having about twelve ^{the} other
 rooms & but when we visited it in the
 last room - would enter our carriage about twelve
 & a half miles - soon the Capt. came out in
 the morning & in the evening - they were
 there in the office & in the evening - some of them
 the first and last in the uppermost seats at table
 & must be seen - or say - some admitted &
 not us with a good grace - others shut - but
 continued soon - especially one good woman
 woman - with a new bonnet could not leave
 it - thus the dancing room good society - but
 I pitied one other young woman - who sat
 her aged mother & daughter - said her name - but
 when I was being dis appointed - but as if she
 was determined to make up the same hour -
 she took out her work a new hair & cloth
 particular - she and her mother worked with
 great activity - I noticed other women - there
 was a lot of quite respectable and gold watches
 but were honestly nothing to be seen - I
 have seen many of the industries of the
 women as it is seen - in the place

I have been reading a History of Switzerland
 & have been much interested in it - it seems
 their gov. is some like ours - i.e. 22 Cantons -
 independent - each a confederate in itself -
 but some are aristocracies - some united in
 a republic - a general advice - they have seen
 a new people & their history is written in
 a History of the Americans - Bonaparte in 1800
 gave them their present Gov. since then
 in 1815 the allies - also we received on
 board two young ladies - with their mother - all
 well dressed - and very well looking - I was
 much pleased with them - they were of
 good size - handsome genteel forms & looked
 healthy - now while I think of it I
 will say I am determined to marry
 but to marry a healthy young girl

for the sake of her children - then Lucie talks
much with a young man in agreement in
one house & their conversation runs upon the
folly & the frequency of marrying for money -
I can assure all who read this letter
that in the opinion of two as handsome & young
French Ladies - as exist - you & as other
opinion that love was the one thing
essential in marriage - also they tell
of balls & masked balls and cotillions &
I repeat I was much pleased with them -
and there is no greater consolation in
travelling - than after riding with some
old hatchedons in large ugly business men
a crop & reply to women for several days
then to have a beautiful young lady
embark with you - it is like a fine
warm sun after cold cloudy weather &
- I was so in our case -
all the way of the road is handsome &
fine good farms for a long distance
before arriving at Lyons - these farms
are of stone & would have cost
much in our country & very much

in order for us to them in if they have business
enough to support them - we passed under
a new bridge - a suspension bridge, it seems
to suspend it like a new foot bridge in
Paris - thus  - I finally arrived
at Lyons amidst crowds of flags & banners
large boats - noise & dirt and all I saw
was everything that Lyons - accuses me
that it is a dark, rich dirty - city -
we took our baggage to custom house -
but it was not examined & showed our
passports & signed our names - I finally
arrived at Hotel du Nord - near to
the city - I put up for the night &
immediately I engaged passage in
Genoa in the diligence - then had
a good dinner at the table d'hôte
then I met two Englishmen who
in return. I had much
to say to them they had been for many
months - we had good chamber & bed
& good nights rest -

many women kneeling - & - between -
together as if at Sunday school - I found
the women men are as irreverent as
their brothers at Paris but did not notice
a half dozen at worship - I saw here some
pictures - one of whipping a martyr - saw
an old kitchen - look like a temple -
did not see an organ - from here we
went to Hotel Dieu - a large Hospital with
a beautiful Gothic front - the
chapel - it is very extensive - they have
fifteen hundred beds - I sometimes as I
noticed two in one bed - the halls are
very large - in the Salle D'Ingenieur I
counted one hundred & forty beds - some have
two persons in - they were all crowded
having four rows of beds running whole
length of room - smell bad - dirty in
comparison with those at Paris - especially
the entire ways - & all the yards - patients
looked dirty - one large Salle in form
of crop - for women with fever - where
are now one hundred sick with
Fever - all nursed by religious -

women - saw operating room - in all of
 I saw it - there was no rising seats for
 students - I believe there is a lecture hall
 I did not greatly like the looks of the
 records - the beds are decent - ~~stout~~ ^{stuffed} & the ~~padding~~
 iron bed stands - but rooms too high did
 not appear quite well enough with a
 too crowded - ~~causing~~ ^{causing} ~~an~~ ^{an} of receiving
 dishes sometimes - from here we
 walked through the public walk of
 the immense structure of Hotel De Ville -
 I believe for officers of Government) it has
 a great Hall where was a large ball
 last night - danced for the benefit of the
 poor - why not as well as to hear a
 poor sermon? It was a new room to me
 saw the stairs decorated with evergreen
 & thoughts of Christmas balls in December
 I noticed on entering Hotel De Ville two
 enormous recumbent statues of bronze
 of a Venus & Hercules - resting on Lyons
 I admired them - saw here on his side
 the Museum - of Pictures & antiquities
 & of Nat. History - which is freely open

one or two days a week to every body - was
to buy much crowd - a man in any old
common things - as attars - bronze in ages
small - a fine leg of a horse bridle - some
various old plates of porcelain one with serpents
press accompanying our it - very small - worth
some several old mirrors - too small or ordinary
good men now I think - I think - but I
think must have been much better - in they
appear stout - some some large coarse mirrors
on the floor - some good statues of the
Hermes & I do not think much - the
best is a Venus - I think - I believe
the one of the is mistaken in carrying
pictures of the painter of with loose clothes
it is good however - but the guide to the
Museum says they are painted the dead
gave in a kitchen which is good with
a cat & kitten carrying off parts of it -
I like the last supper - I a great quantity
of ruins in some rooms to accept of - I said
a long time, yet their sanctity had
prevents them from being given - some is
seems to astonish I am there himself

11
I was looking on - I had some money
was - of a tournament - I asked all the
return some hunting, when a youth put his
horn in a rabbit - his dog - his father & mother &
the cooks & grand father & so on in all well
described - it is by a black and white team of
myres - one of the crew is iron - foolish - I am
a golden hammer - I would like to say -
foundation of St. Catherine to Louis the 14th - I
thought it foolish - service - The statue of
St. Catherine in the Louvre is a fine one - I saw
is an equestrian bronze one & very fine -
except that the king sits on a horse -
saw a good carving or sculpture in marble of
a head in a charger - I saw several
men in different rooms of the building
giving lectures - one on chemistry -
drawing - to all who wished to hear the rooms
were well filled with men - this I liked -
ever long it will work the ruin of all evil
religions - & of all institutions - I
saw some beautiful pictures in the rooms
here at myres - very fine - I saw several
fine mummies -

visited & admired the museum of Nat History -
It is not very extensive but well arranged & we
saw preserved - birds - shells - minerals -
insects - a large lion - some fine rock
crystals & fossils & some fine copper ores &
I thought it very fine - It was in the room
built of Russian & Buffon - the first rather
poor faced & sharp projecting look over
the sea - but Buffon has small head & is
very remarkable & the projecting porch is
at the end of the Institution as here is open to
the public a good collection in several
of antiquities - Paintings - Statues
& in Nat History & I saw some
walked over the city & saw some
factories of silk & machinery small -
there are many houses & in the large but
badly & plainly built six story houses on
the high grounds - the houses in general
are built of a light colored stone much
like Paris & many of them very high - the
streets are as bad as worse - I saw
either very bad or none or to be
good - some striking markets -

where they kill cattle & expose meat to sell
in same place - stone floors & in lining the lat
tice run off - & no side walls. Trees
lights as in Paris - have not seen many
carriages - The aspect of town is dull &
dirty - houses & ash is colored as if they burned
coal - some rather heights around the town
enclosed some from some other ruins -
could see the Alps snowy & look like
clouds - I have now almost got the it.

Saw at Lyons some butchers playing cards
in their stall - their cards seemed made
for them - as the backs were stained a blotchy
red so that their usage would not much
alter the color - this was well thought of -

Saw at Lyons same carriages as at Paris
is - either one or two horse - Phaeton, with
Glasp side & front windows - i.e. sides & front
are so made as to open & shut by hinges -
by sides - I mean the sides forming of the
leather top - I like the Plain as it then
makes a coach enclosed

1841

1. The first of the year was a very cold day, with a heavy frost, and a strong wind from the north. The snow was very deep, and the roads were very slippery. The people were very busy, and the shops were very full. The weather was very bad, and the people were very unhappy.

2. The second of the year was a very warm day, with a heavy rain, and a strong wind from the south. The rain was very heavy, and the roads were very muddy. The people were very busy, and the shops were very full. The weather was very good, and the people were very happy.

3. The third of the year was a very cold day, with a heavy frost, and a strong wind from the north. The snow was very deep, and the roads were very slippery. The people were very busy, and the shops were very full. The weather was very bad, and the people were very unhappy.

4. The fourth of the year was a very warm day, with a heavy rain, and a strong wind from the south. The rain was very heavy, and the roads were very muddy. The people were very busy, and the shops were very full. The weather was very good, and the people were very happy.

5. The fifth of the year was a very cold day, with a heavy frost, and a strong wind from the north. The snow was very deep, and the roads were very slippery. The people were very busy, and the shops were very full. The weather was very bad, and the people were very unhappy.

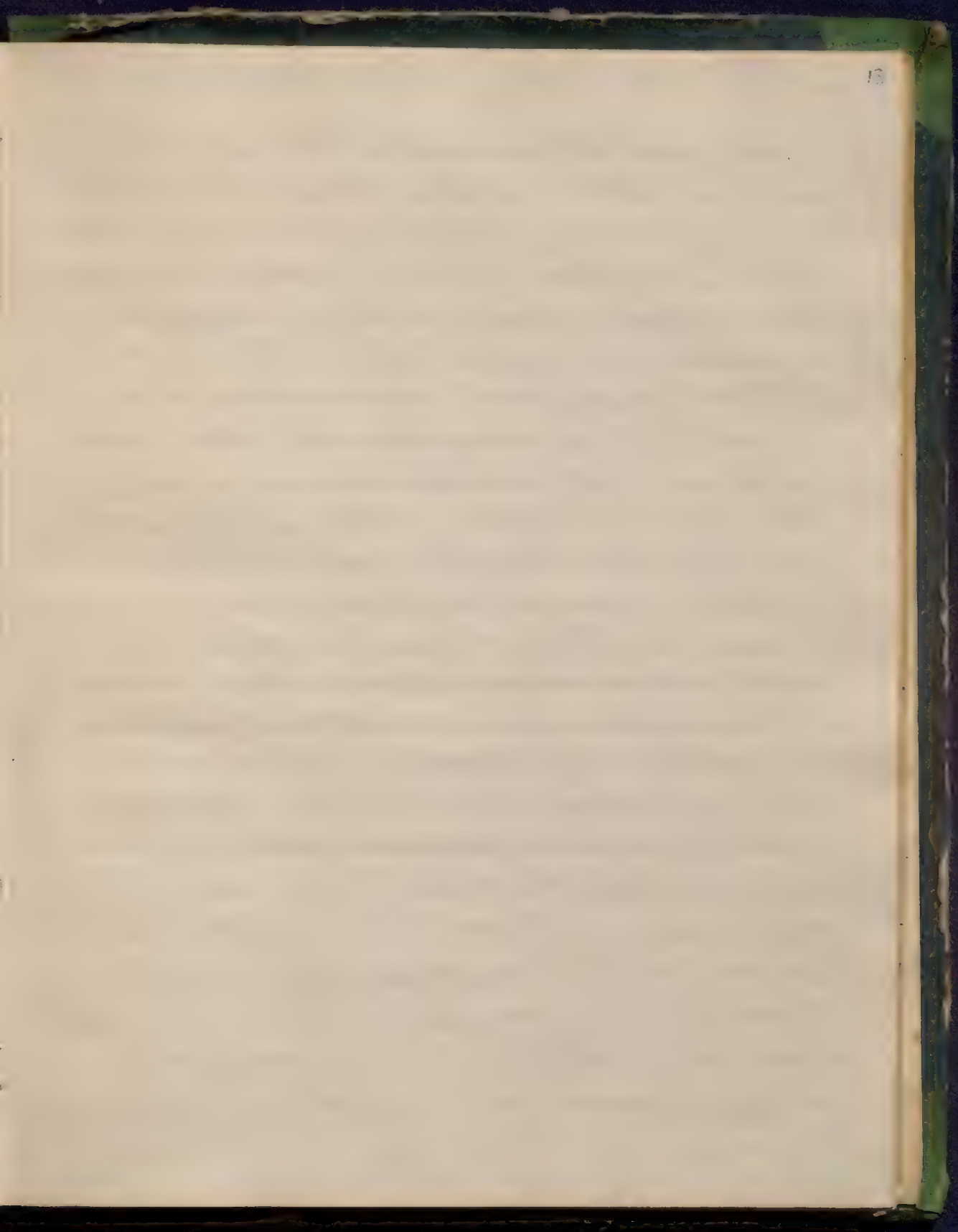
6. The sixth of the year was a very warm day, with a heavy rain, and a strong wind from the south. The rain was very heavy, and the roads were very muddy. The people were very busy, and the shops were very full. The weather was very good, and the people were very happy.

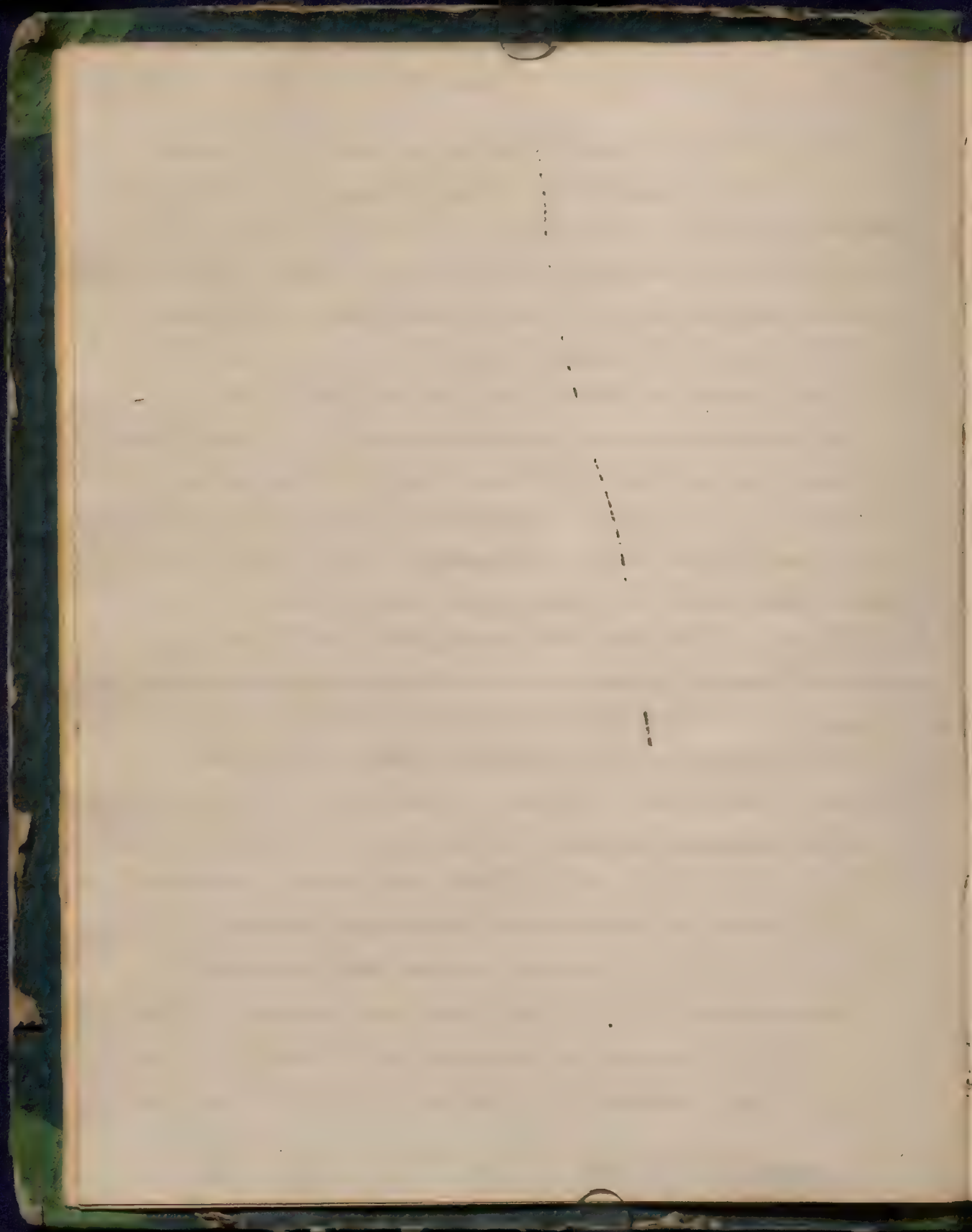
7. The seventh of the year was a very cold day, with a heavy frost, and a strong wind from the north. The snow was very deep, and the roads were very slippery. The people were very busy, and the shops were very full. The weather was very bad, and the people were very unhappy.

8. The eighth of the year was a very warm day, with a heavy rain, and a strong wind from the south. The rain was very heavy, and the roads were very muddy. The people were very busy, and the shops were very full. The weather was very good, and the people were very happy.

9. The ninth of the year was a very cold day, with a heavy frost, and a strong wind from the north. The snow was very deep, and the roads were very slippery. The people were very busy, and the shops were very full. The weather was very bad, and the people were very unhappy.

10. The tenth of the year was a very warm day, with a heavy rain, and a strong wind from the south. The rain was very heavy, and the roads were very muddy. The people were very busy, and the shops were very full. The weather was very good, and the people were very happy.





Departure from Lyons - across the Alps

Left Lyons Saturday evening at six o'clock
Feb 22, 1829 - in the Messagerie Royale ^{of the} of Bonaparte =
~~express~~ - to Turin - in which passage I am to receive
sixty four francs - and am paid only ^{of it} in advance.
Interestingly I also met one Italian passenger - an Italian
gentleman ^{from Sicily} who speaks French - The vehicle that
I have now taken is much smaller & lighter
than a diligencia - having in fact but one
interior & a cabriolet - is drawn by four
horses - which have a driver & besides there
is a ~~conductor~~ ^{conductor} - we travelled all night at
good pace - and as the moon shone bright I
was enabled to see many pretty villages tastefully
adorned with trees - also occasionally to have
glimpses of mountains - we arrived at Pont-
de-Beauvoisin - the frontier town of France, and
about fifty miles from Lyons - at six o'clock
in the morning having changed horses
three times at Pont-Beauvoisin - a small
dirty, looking village - with low damp houses
we alighted & were escorted by women - who
I have noticed to be here in kind of sub-
conductors - into the ^{Hotel} ~~Hotel~~ of Poste Royale -
where we found a good & quite acceptable
fire

Monday 23rd Feb. Port de Beauvais.

other passengers - by other conveyances soon came in -
with servants, dogs, noise &c & soon the different
rooms were filled - we obtained a small cup
of poor coffee - and a bit of poor bread for
our breakfast - and delivered up our
passports to the Garcon of the Hotel - and were
~~expected~~ told that several hours must elapse
before our baggage could be examined and
we be enabled to depart - and in fact we
found this to be true - for we did not depart
until after remaining five hours - The
French custom house gave us no trouble -
did not to my knowledge take any notice
of ourselves or baggage - but - after about
an hour & half - we were requested to go
over a bridge to the Savoy side & see our
baggage examined we did so - opened our
locks - they looked most at my books
& some Papers (newspapers) that I was taking
from a friend in Paris to his friend at Rome -
after - examining somewhat thoroughly
they declared themselves satisfied & we
were permitted to pack up ~~our~~ things -
I think however they did their worst

with us civilly & honorably for themselves
no one took money & I did not see without
the common use of a dozen how are counts.
we took a dinner at La Porchelle at an
inn after some urging & stating the horrors
of hunger that would meet us before we
reached Chambery - I took a walk
round the village - it was market day -
I was surprised to see so many assembled -
there were numerous stalls - some with
coarse clothes & cloths & Handkerchiefs -
others of trinkets - farinas - or farinas wines
with hens - eggs - & some with cows - calves,
Rye - Buck wheat - Beans &c. the women
mostly wore caps that tied behind &
looked as if put on wrong side before -
I was surprised to see that all of both sexes
wore shoes - not one clog of wood which
are so common in France - I saw some
corn ^{main} coarse powdered - also oats with chaff
also some corn brooms but the handles were
the stalks tied together - thus very clumsy -
Many I saw had flax or hemp to sell -
I saw some oaten - I was surprised to see

how they were harnessed - they do not have
a yoke - any further than a slight piece
that lies on the back of the horns & passes
from one to the other - and each tied by
figure of eight rope to the horns of each ox
I also hold up the tongue of the cart -
thus they draw wholly by horns - instead
of breast as in the Indian same in India -
I see the oxen at work & was surprised
to see that apparently they drew very
well & did not appear fatigued -
I took a walk with my travelling companion
to the heights around the village I saw some
mountains in distance - also learned that
he was a violent Bonapartist, told me
all Italians liked him - he had purchased
several things at Paris with Napoleon on
wholly for sake of likeness I said they would
sell for much more in Italy - I found
that also the Postillions & Conductors - both
kindred men were warm in favour of
Napoleon - I saw a tolerable fine
cave for sale for thirty francs - and afterwards
along in Savoy saw some timber sheep -

16
The dress of the people here is marked
much like fumes in U.S. - broad brimmed
though like American hats - women all
wore gowns - so far as I saw - I saw hundreds
both sexes were plain looking & rather under
than above middle size - I saw a one
horse waggon with sides with shuts up &
down - coarse & poor - also other carriages
where passengers all sit side ways as if in
chaise turned half round - or like one
half of an Irish jaunting car - saw two
men on a donkey - saw all small horses -
The river here which divides France from
Savoy is but a brook not so large as
Green river at Greenfield & I & others of each
nation are stationed at sides of it & frequently
stopped me - so to feel of my body if I had
not secreted something - the bridge here
across this River the Guire is poor - and I
did not notice the good one noticed by
Mr. Dame Clarke - finally about eleven
in a very hot sun we departed - I took
my seat in the forward part to see - kept
at Chambray - where we slept -

on all the route I noticed women - out doors
in the sun of the front of the house spinning
flax on hemp on small wheels - I judged this
business was a great business here -

I noticed the manner of planting vines & ~~and~~
changed. In France - usually young & low
round on poles three feet high & cut off
at bottom yearly - but today I see them
planted like apple trees in rows wide
(a rod & a half) apart - and all old - as if
dying - but yet I see good young shoots
from them - I see them laid down to
frames & - but near Chambray I
see them run on small trees - also

trained to racks & and as if all old -
every where I saw healthy people & children
& sorry to see the last often follow the diligence
begging - houses are generally roofed with
stone & built of stone - some with oil

paper for windows - I saw some pear trees
& many fine apple trees - surprised to see
many huts on tops of the rocky mountains -
and in all places many huts -
met some genteel Turks perhaps with

7
dicks - pistols - also saw a miserably
deformed man - he did not beg perhaps
crased - The road was exceedingly good -
soon after leaving custom house we entered on
the Passage of La Chaille - formerly terrible - but
now exceedingly safe - so strong & well guarded
against pirates - has a railing stone - three
feet high & two thick for roads also stone to
guard wheels inside this - but the gulf -
a gulf for the guides & other crooks are chief
& near - saw a swift cascade as if shot
out of a gun - soon by extremely rapid
driving - we reached Echelles - a dirty -
small place where we changed horses -
streets narrow - house roofs project several
feet - soon after leaving here - but not in
500 paces as I had. I. says but a mile & a
half - we entered into the celebrated grotto -
the view of the valley - before entering is
very fine - like New Lebanon - the grotto -
is near quarter of mile - three crumps -
very high 25 or 30 feet in arch form -
through & mountain several hundred
feet high - & which descends in strata

from great heights running down to the valley.
The road all along after this is made
with much labour through rocks but is
well made - then we entered into
a fine narrow valley with high
mountains on each side - then passed
a beautiful cascade - & then soon
reached Chambéry - most beautifully
situated in a fine valley nearly
surrounded with mountains -

I think Chambéry one of the most romantic
places I have yet seen - it is a small town
has some good buildings - a pretty Theatre -
and a very large building for soldiers & many
fine walks all around within a mile or
two are in merely high & barren rocks
rather - which circle is the valley of
Chambéry & many vineyards - we stopped
at the Hotel de la Poste - and had a good dinner
wine - & good food for three francs & a half -
our dinner was so extensive & interesting
it - 1st Soup & roasted cheese with it - an Italian
Dish - then beef cooked in a new mode to me
something like Ala mode - then sausages

chickens - wild birds - fish - cheese - apples
 almonds & the kind of cakes - more good
 wine than we wish - I also had an excellent
 night bed - and a pretty girl to light
 me to it - here the girls took our
 Passports & got them signed as this is the
 Capital town ^{capital of King of S.} & Savoy - We arose and
 commenced our journey again at 4 o'clock
 My first impressions ^{seeing} of the Alps were pleasing -
 though as I suspected - they at first looked much
 like clouds & it was only with difficulty
 I could distinguish them - with no more
 than ordinary imagination a person in
 U.S. - can often in summer see the Alps a
 same appearance in clouds - but I was
 surprised to see the fine road - not only
 passable - but the best I ever saw - and would
 be ornamental to the environs of a city -
 & the grotto - I passed seems to be equal the
 Tunnel at London - though the grotto
 is much higher & wider so that two carts
 can pass each other - the rock through
 which it is cut is say three hundred
 feet high above it & is stratified - thus
 running from ^{the} Road ~~the~~ - a night town -

4 now to this is much larger than any
thing of the kind in the Simpson Series.
pleased to see how like the dirt & stone
now a fox hole the immense pile that
has stained here resembles -

11
24 Feb Tuesday - left Chumley at 4 o'clock
A full-moon tinging & increasing the snow
clad tops of the mountains around - we
passed through various small valleys which
appeared to be good land - & for the first time we
left U.S. - I saw that they produced Indian
corn as I saw the large stalks cut up & in
bundles - standing as they do in U.S. - I also
for first saw people with potatoes. This
morning have seen many - especially children
but most of them looked healthy otherwise -
just after sunrise we passed an old church
I saw many women, girls, boys going in
reference to map - I notice most of the women
wore crosses in their bosoms - also I see
many stone crosses erected on the road - &
the Virgin & Child enclosed in a case - as
we left the narrow gulleys - The route all day
has been along the banks of small brooks
through narrow valleys - bounding each side
by mighty mountains of rocks - These valleys
appear warm - produce wine-grain &
the mountains are frequently cultivated
for considerable distance up their sides

and I see on the sides of these many huts -
small - of stone & roof - & ends above where roof
commences - covered with straw - all day I
have met - people with goitres - one half I
saw are so - and many cretins - or rickety
short - Hooker-Leavitt-like looking children with
broad heads - sometimes projecting foreheads
& eyes nearly closed - & breast bone projecting -
& sometimes lame - I saw some who came
to look at the diligence - always smiling
& showing their goitres* - I saw some
goitres - hang down half a foot - there are
more or one person I saw it was not
always to the road glare - but others
above & below - all the people of the
valleys I have seen came under fire - have
an old look generally clothed in coarse
white uncoloured clothes i.e. the men &
women & children all wear caps - I think
I never saw so great a proportion of
children especially girls - all dirty, but
generally healthy - tho many exceptions
some were pale & bloodless & rickety -
I was much interested in observing these

* the sound of their voices is horrible as if throats
filled & without palate -

10
unetched specimens of the human race - I
thought - it possible for the race to be some monkeys
or almost like other animals - we stopped for
breakfast at Aigue belle - when we paid a poor fire
& poor breakfast for 25 sous - the room was adorned
with engraved portraits of the hearties of all
countries - I saw as should be in Savoy - that
the Savoy and cognac were represented the
handsomest - tho I did not see scarcely a
living one - but what had a goitre - Aiguebelle
is a pretty village - some better houses than I
have yet seen in the valley - saw some fat men
smoking in the streets - in such pipes - as I bought
at Paris - wood & crooked & capped - I noticed a
small Arch that we passed under on
leaving the village - with the national coat
of arms it was a small one - & looked like
Partibord - complicated - with those at Paris -
But such things are not on a great
scale in Savoy - i.e. - that their own rivers
have overordered - Our route is now
along the valley of Macrimine - maire in
the Tiere - and soon we followed to
Lam lebourg the river Arce - a tributary

stream to the Isere - but both of these are but
noisy brooks - I notice now the rocks are
Micaceous - though from here to Lans le
Bourcy are some of the most mighty peaks of
the mountainous Alps - some are excessively high
rising up like hills of snow blown up into
peaks by the wind - or like waves in a
high wind - indeed I frequently remark the
appearance of the rocks of the Alps - as if
influenced in their position by wind & water -
or rather by wind - the lower part is frequently
vertical & stratified - but the highest peaks
jut up into points without strata - or if they
are perpendicular - I noticed many mules
going up sides of these mountains with
Paniers accompanied by one person & a
half dozen mules - all along I notice
villages in this valley - & children with
broad faces tho the vale is beautiful - I can
see there has been here many mules
which the construction of this new road
has mostly drained - tho there are yet
some exceptions - for I see some mules
I notice that the brook is not as

meane fluvial run, confined to its channel -
but in some places spreads out to great extent -
leaving a barren track in dry time of nothing
but pebbles & sand - it is said that this road
has by its draining the marshes & exterminated
Quittres & Cretins - I think it may be in
a great measure true - for I see many healthy
unblemished young persons - it so how much
reason have they - to thank God - that Napoleon
lived - & that they were so fortunate as
to be born after his rule - & to believe they
are thankful for Napoleon & love his memory -
I could not but look up on these poor
wretches - without pity - it seemed to me
that they must constantly think of their
afflictions & how awful must be the
feelings of Parents - to see a child become
a cretin or a quittre - but probably I am
deceived & that they do not consider themselves
afflicted & do not regard a quittre as an
evil or deformity - I certainly saw some
young women & young men - laughing &
laughing together at one of the
villages I passed & they appeared to be

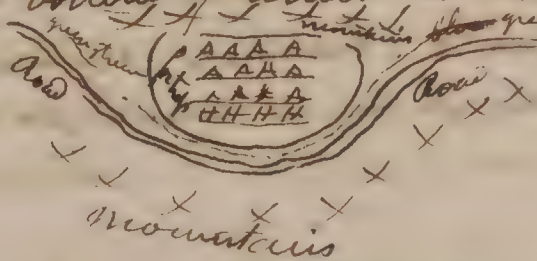
of each other & the girls acted coquettish &
'both assumed the airs & manners towards
each other that the young people of both
sexes usually do when they admire
each other - perhaps they were the first
belles. I heard of the village & looked upon
us in the diligence as barbarians observing
of pity - because destitute perhaps of some
of their enjoyments - All the people of the
valley I have observed appear under size -
There are some very fine bridges over the
Isère & Arc - made apparently as strong
as the everlasting mountain rock are -
also fine architectural ornaments - We have
occasionally met travelling carriages of the
wealthy - probably English or French - I
occasionally I notice some old stone ruins
as if of large abbeys or castles -
Occasionally I notice a few ^{coats} sheep, sometimes
goats - with a dog & boy or girl to guard them
climbing the sides of the mountains -
We passed through St. Jean de Maurienne - a
small village the largest in this valley -
I noticed here that Fresco painting for

St Jean de Mauvain - Petrifications
signs - ornaments in windows & around the
doors & corners of houses - is common & see it
continued to Turin - some quite good - the
rocks & hills around here look barren - and
I noticed that the water of the river or brook
is black - quite black - as if it had been colored
by dark clay & probably that is cause as I
see the soil is very black & also the nearest
rocks - as if black slate of a soft kind - at
this village I saw many cottages & large houses
for them - here also a Bishop resides in a
good mansion - I met perhaps thirty young
Priests in their long black scarf & I cornered hats -
taking a walk here - & I never saw - healthier -
more fine red cheeked fellows in my life - all
these young - here I saw also a large prison -
a little ways from here - we passed a good
bridge - and right by - comes down from the
mountain a very small stream of water -
that Petrifies all things - or as I should say
it deposits its lime on all things it has
thus made itself a channel say six inches
in diameter only - & all round for a foot

Strata of ~~potash~~ soft rock from which stream issues

each side is its deposit of a stone like lava.
I got out & broke off a piece - from here
we passed on to Saint Michel - where we
arrived about Six P.M. - and dined - good
dinner - ^{had wine} & cup coffee in departing for
four francs five sous - we here had to wait
for to meet the return diligencia from Turin
& we went to bed & did not commence
our journey until four o'clock next morning.

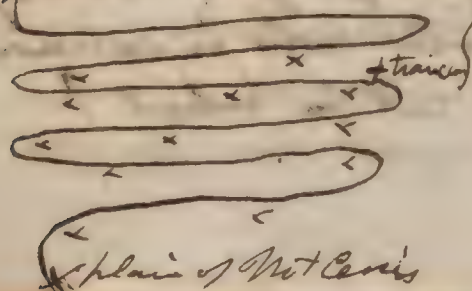
Wednesday Feb 25th - We have this day
traversed the Alps by Mont Cenis - the most
remarkable thing I have noticed before we
reached Mont Cenis - is a strong fortress which
commanded the pass of Mont Cenis - though
it is perhaps 10 or 15 miles from Saint Louis in
look of Mont Cenis - it is on the left as we
passed and consists of numerous rows of
buildings one above another - built on
an isolated awful rock - across a small
gulf - at bottom of which is a torrent - thus




the road runs as it were half round this fortup-
on the brink of the most awful precipice I think
I have yet seen & (I am now at Durin) - at
an immense & awful distance below & but
as it were but one leap from the road runs
a little brook as green as grass - I never saw
before a stream as green - & afterwards we
came down to it I noticed it was quite
limpid with only a very slight if any
green tinge I have noticed since the same
color given to a stream when viewed from
a great height - I felt more alarmed here
while passing here than at any time on
Mount Cairn - & involuntarily shuddered & shrank
back - from the view of it - besides the driver
drove very fast - & it was rather descending &
some slippery & icy - I thought by a little
more than usual slipping of the carriage
we might go over the sheer wall - about
2 feet high & as many thick, and into the
almost bottomless pit below - the passage
of this place will long remain I think
with its terrors upon my memory long
after the recollection of the beautiful

Landscapes I have seen have faded away -
there is some fine cascades near here - but I
did not I think notice them - tho I saw some
frozen ones that much interested me - as I
think to see ice as it were descending in
silver columns from an immense height -
like mottled silver - is a fantastically fine
sight - a sight I have many times noticed on
the alps - Finally we arrived about noon
at Sams le Bourg - took a slight dinner
& commenced ascending mont cenis -
which we did for two or three galleries
~~until~~ when we exchanged our carriage
for a traincar - i.e. covered sleight - all
covered over - like the omnibuses - with door
behind & compartments only a little
window before & behind - then are I
believe six or seven galleries in ascending
most of the way - without rocks - as the
road runs through fields & woods - i.e.
small pinus or spruces generally - these
galleries are some of them very long &
turn round very short - and tho it seems
when ascending as if you did not get

up very fast. yet very soon you are surprised
 to look back upon the pretty vale where
 is Lancy la Bourg & some other villages below -
 (all the villages this side alps - are crowded with
 little small stone streets ~~houses~~ - shamefully
 narrow streets - dirty - and usually a church
 with bell - & generally from 500 to 2000
 Inhabitants the in general (sp) I should
 remark that a large Farm with large
 stables & yard for horses - is at Lancy la Bourg
 which was built for Napoleon's officers - I
 looked on them with interest - There are
 from one side of the alps here to the other
 small stone houses I believe but twenty three
 the Mac. S. says 26 - houses of Refuge (I saw no
 bells) kept as inns by Cantonniers appointed
 to keep the road good - these huts are not more
 than a quarter or half mile to mile apart -
 the galleis commence on the Savoye
 side by long gradual sweeps. Thus
 Lancy la Bourg



} these galleis are not always
 straight - but crook much -
 the turnings & the edges of
 precipices on this side are
 guarded by high stone &
 most as posts ~~water~~ foot
 square & four to six high

half red apart: connected by strong thick
red painted beams of wood & the tops of posts
frequently have on them a small red wooden
post thus  they have a look of
great firmness & I felt they were
sufficient to guard our descent over the
craggy precipices. It was a fine clear warm
day - with only now & then a fleecy cloud.
It was so warm ascending that I did not
use my overcoat - tho the snow was all
around but the sun shone very warm -
We walked some (up the second & sixth
gallery) but when we arrived at top
the wind blew very cold & unpleasant.
We changed horses at Hotel de Poste - on top by
the side of the Lake - or pond as we should
say in U.S. (perhaps mile long & half as
wide) it was frozen & covered with snow -
I saw some soldiers at the Hotel - soon
after we passed the Hospice founded by Charlevoix
& restored by Napoleon - a large good building
& defended by wall with holes for cannon
& in front - I know not for what?

This plain up here is called the Plain of S.
Niccolo - but as a swearer would say, a ~~field~~
of a Plain - for it is the most terrific rocky place
I ever see without any plain but the lake as
all around just up - high & rough peaks - & give
a most horribly rough - barren yet interesting
appearance - this plain did not seem to
me but a mile or two or three before we
began to descend - and it certainly seems -
thrice as far to go down on the Piedmont
side as on the Savoy - for though the
gullies are shorter - they are steeper &
more numerous & then it is a continuous
descent for leagues to Susa - It appeared
to me not more than two miles up, but
five or six down - the scenery this side is
grand and the road astonishing - the lofty
& craggy peaks of granite where ^{human} ~~human~~ balloons
foot never has - nor never will tread for
a mountain of snow may be climbed but
one of perpendicular rock can not & snow
will not lodge on its sides) the craggy precipices
were on every side & the road is made
through hard & high mountain of granite.

the galleries are steeper but shorter and are
up solid hills of granite - yet the road is wide
& good & well defended by walls - as it is
necessary to have small both sides, above to keep
stones from falling down - on to the next - &
below to defend from precipices, as to fill
up gulches - in some places I notice a gully
cut right through (an arch) for some distance
but it is abundant & now the water has
trickled through & frozen & there great
columns of ice in the grotto give a beautiful
appearance. Indeed one is convinced when
he passes this road that no one but Napoleon
ever had the power to make such a road
& have well on the whole it is for the
world that occasionally such men live -
the good they do ever remains - the bad
passes away - about half way down
we changed our sleigh for a carriage again -
& from here my companion & myself walked
to Susan in the sub below in appearance
into half an hour walk but took all of
two - I never was more deceived. It
seemed as if I could jump there almost.

yet the road was so winding that we were
tired out before we arrived - which we did at
same instant the coach did about 7 P.M.
the views descending are very fine - especially of the
valley on our left - a most lovely place - with
little villages - churches - a stream - & rich
land covered with vines - it is wholly
surrounded - on west north & East - & also
some by south by immensely high mountains -
this valley is descending of Moore's piece of
Oroca - but I am told they have here goats -
they can not often have more than five or six
hours run - as now three O'clock the sun
to them has set - the gilding the mountains
east of them - their rank is very low - half a
whole mile wide & six or seven long - &
looks exceedingly fertile - I have seen nothing
of the kind that has so much interested &
pleased me - above them are immensely
high & rough peaks of granite & now as
we are descending just at sun set - there
rest upon them light fleecy clouds - and
tinged a light soft pink by the sun
give a beautiful appearance - &
I must be very warm & sultry here in summer
from heat reflected from rocks & no wind -

to compare great things by small - look like
a rocky faced female - with her head decked
with pink gauze - I enjoyed this walk down
the mountain - tho it was long & frequently
turned to view the awful height around -
I admire the wonderful works of man
in constructing the road - we once stopped
at one of the crosses & got some wine & bread
for six sous - the bread was in long thin
finger like pieces two or three feet long the
the first of kind I have seen - tho it is
common at Turin - it was dark before
we reached Susa and I was surprised to
hear at six O'clock the bells of three or
four ~~bells~~ ^{from} different churches along
the valley - the wind here was fine -
also the view after dark when the lights from
the huts & along the valley & sides of the mountain,
began to appear - I was surprised to see lights
far & apparently on the way up the
mountain - there is no appearance of them
in day time - as their colour is same as the
rocks in the crevices of which they are seated -
I notice on this side (the Piedmont) that all

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the houses have stone for roofs, i.e. large flatish
stone laid down by other larger stone - I thought
what danger there would be to heads if the
roof should fall in upon its weight - I notice
here at Turin that flat stone of different sizes
generally foot or two feet square - 2 in. or
more thick (being granite or rather Gneiss)
are now used for covering roofs of the new
& elegant modern houses - formerly tile
i.e. baked clay crooked as plates were used -
At Susa we had a hasty dinner - in the
kitchen of what appeared to be good hotel -
this is considerable village - I noticed an
old triumphal arch by King Victor - also a
large new building with Portico - like the
Italians - we left Susa after dark and
I did not notice much of course until -
our passports were demanded at the entrance
of Turin - they were taken from us - and a
card given us directing where to call
for them in the morning - I should
have mentioned that our passports were
examined & signed on Mount Cenis
but neither here nor at Turin was

there any thing to pray — In closing
my ramble over the alps — I would observe
that it took us about six or eight hours —
this part of alps — is but very thinly covered
with wood most of it being dwarfed —
tho I saw some good sized chestnut &
some scrubby oak still the mountain
may be called barren — there are also
but few huts scarcely more but the
huts mentioned & the Green mount buildings
Hotel Hospice & on Mont Cenis — I was
not so much surprised at the height of
the alps as I expected to be — but we
ascend gradually & also never ascend the
high points — but still I think there a
wonderful world of rocks — as if erected
for the terror of winter — I notice
that man when very high or low is an
in insignificant creature — when seen from the
valley below the alps on top he looks like
an insect and the inhabitants of
the valley from the mountain top
appear like a race of very inferior
pigmy — in fine now the alps

units the most wonderful of the world's
operation & art - for surely there are towering
granite piles - & the stupendous road in
both directions - I saw many poor
miserable men - some begged - one who
had a snuff grinder that he wished to sell -
the ascending & descending the mountain the
fine rule is observed to follow streams.
is - the Ave on Sarois side & the Doria
in the Piedmont -

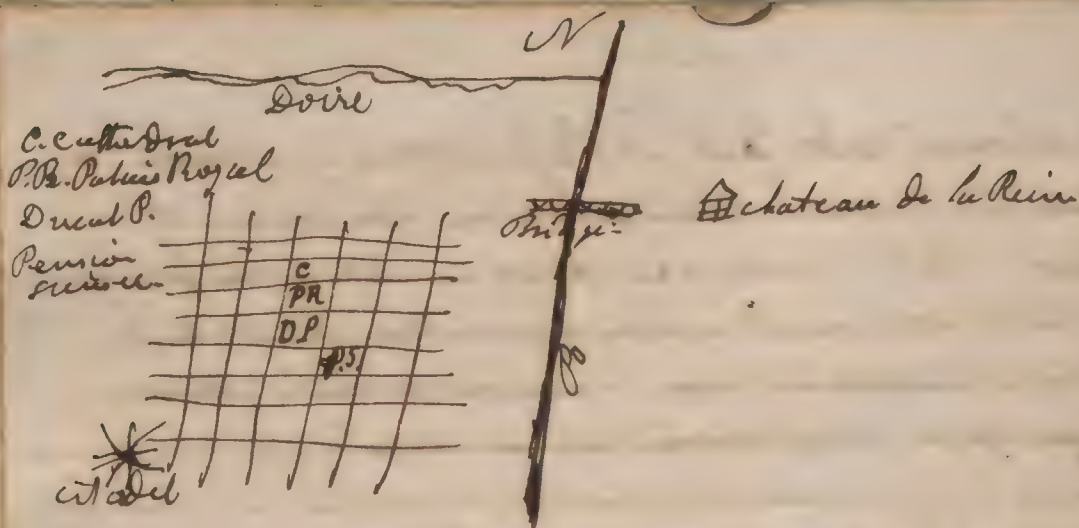
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Turin

Turin Feb 26th 1829 Hotel de Suisse or
rather Pension de Suisse. We arrived at
Turin about 4 or 5 o'clock - gave up our passports -
and took a card directing us where to call for
them - then paid our fare - and took our
baggage to ~~Hotel~~ Pension de Suisse

and immediately went to bed - where I lay
until ten o'clock - when I arose - had breakfast
in same house - sent servant for my Passport -
& walked forth to see the place - Turin has
between 80 & 90,000 inhabitants & is the seat
of Government - the King is here - it is watered
by the River Po on the east ^{or north} - which runs here
from S. E. to North - across which is one of the
finest bridges I have ever seen - having fine
arches and all of granite - I noticed some
of the blocks of granite to be a rod long &
two feet a 2 1/2 square the little River Doire
also runs on North side - it is very small brook
indeed the Po here is small - not more than
half as large as Seine at Paris & has some
falls - so that there is scarcely no trade by
boats - I noticed a few old Gondola like
boats -




The city of Turin is quite compact - is encircled by beautiful walks (Boulevards) lined with trees - white oaks mostly - tho there are elms - mulberries &c and all round in the valley are vines - for Turin is in a valley & all surrounded by Rocks - especially on the East & South, some of the finest Peaks & ranges of mountains I have seen on which the clouds frequently rest - The city is mostly built of Brick - but in general well situated so as to resemble Paris - but lately I see granite is some used and expect it is becoming common - especially for Pillars they seem to think it fine - for they paint stones around doors &c to look like granite - most of houses are high - generally five

stones - some six - & I never have seen five
blocks of houses than some in the streets of the
town with numerous green window blinds -
but there are not common - the streets are
straight - most of them narrow - paved with small
round stone - but some houses of streets are wide
& some have small side walks - gutter is in the
middle of street - several of best streets have the
lower story ^{all the stories} propped & supported by pillars - & the
lower one open for walk as Rue Rivoli at
Paris - an excellent accommodation -
and so general here as to be called common
along here - see the best shops - also stalls outside
the houses where all sorts of things are sold - I
think it is more common here to work outdoors
than at Paris - not only - boot blacking - shoe making
& but picking & carding wool & hair for beds -
(picking corn stocks for do by women) winnowing
wheat by men - with large sieves - hung up
between three upright poles. At this I shook
I noticed this in street the wheat looked
good - also I saw a Doctors establishment all
out doors - medicines & also a dentist had
his cart display his instruments &

teeth set in one of the squares - I notice
many chimney sweeps here - more than at
Paris - On one side of city is the citadel
is - a rising a rising of ground - thrown up
& a drain around on which is a large
irregular brick building - it did not look
to me to be much of a defense as it is
low on a plain - around the city by the
citadel & on south side I do not know
but elsewhere there is a small stream of
water as if an artificial drain - a
foot or two deep & wide & swift, along
this I saw many women engaged washing -
as the bank was covered with stone - they
rubbed the clothes ~~on~~ the stone - they
used soap - but had not hot water - do they
use hot water at Paris to wash - I think not -
I liked this little stream very much -
I see some poor here - some beg - but not
very common & most of them do as I
saw at the churches & are blind or
deformed - some I hear & see are
standing begging all day about their
poverty

New Things

Among the things most new to me at Turin -
are - the water spouts of houses which put out -
being of tin in form of animals - several feet -
from house - & so as to let water fall just
on edge of where people naturally walk -
an abominable custom & in convenient -
obliging people to walk outside of them -
How strange it is not corrected - also
Saw Oxen (all with Blankets tied on &
crooper under tail for blanket) drawing
by small bones & thick must coats them
small yokes - but hold back by a chain
or ropes from their horns to a projecting
piece of the tongue of the cart - a piece
that projects upwards & forward of all the
4 or five feet - also these Oxen are in general
small & cream colored - I fetch wine to
market in Pipes 8 or 10 feet long & two feet
through in middle & one at each end
 thus I staid in market - & tasted of
I bought & carried off generally on backs
of Porters who have carthes like churns -
or like one half of one of these pipes -
all this looked curious to me -

The signs at the shops are singular - tho I
saw some such at Paris & many at Lyons -
i.e. Cloth with name & trade & worked
on them very handsomely - there are hung
out every morning - I do not know that
any but silk & dry good stores have them -
but they are very common and I think good
plan - when there are inside you can not
tell any thing about the shop - still I see many
other common board signs - Shops are much
like Paris small, well filled. great many
Parisian trinkets - Streets not well lighted
lighted by ^{lanterns on} ropes & hung out from building on
iron cranes - shops badly lighted often by
candles - I see none by gas -
Coffee in Fumblers was a new way to me
women breakfasting at Coffee was also
new - one half nearly were women some
veiled -
Wooden tooth picks two to each plate
at dinner was new - at Paris quill ones
are on the counter - tell Newton -
also to put meats on to table & then
remove to carve them was new -

I run it down to day here at Tabla Dieste
art is art beef - veal & -
cut here potatoes separate - but beef &
Polade is oil & greens together - must
vegetables separate - Also I just provided
cheese in soup is an Italian custom I like
it.

I see many Soldiers here - but no more speak
of military preparation now as I suppose
for so many soldiers are too many for peace -
the general uniform is blue - caps & gaiters
with metal buttons - great grey coarse
surtout - buckling behind - officers have
much display of finery - with usually
surtout & cocked up hats the points
before & behind - like our old fashion in N.E.
I think in General the Americans larger &
finer looking - taller than the French -
I see many very many very fine looking
men & some handsome women - less tho-
than in England - and here for first meet
women walking veiled without bonnets
tho it does not appear to be all the
custom as I meet many with bonnets -
some few have crescent caps putting
up behind like bonnets - the men
mostly wear the French Cloth Cloaks
Collars of fur - I wonder at it as I
am alarmed at the name without
surtout - but here it is worn now
to meet a well dressed man without

one - are they more susceptible of cold than
the French - or is it fashion - I meet an
immense number of men with 3 cornered
hats - black gowns - a great coats - under
petticoats like & no shirt collars - with
young - are they clergy - or Academic
Students - I hope the last for they are too
many if Clergy - indeed the Clergy here
I notice are quick in vogue - and appear
to be more noticed & have a look of
more consequence than at Paris - I
have been into most of the churches which are
generally here encumbered with massy foolish
furnishings - ~~of~~ ^{sculptured} angels - Saints and
dark & dirty - have paintings all next to
seeing - the Church of San Filippo near
University looked light - clean & contains
some good paintings & Statuary - so I
can not say much for the Churches none
of them have much architectural beauty -
I shall not visit the Superga church
where the Kings are buried - and which
is five miles from here - I see it
however on a hill -

I inquired about the Almoner's office & visited the
Cabinet of Natural History - which is
contained in many rooms - is one of the
best I have seen - in birds the very best -
all well preserved - has a large collection of
minerals - shells insects birds hearts &c
I was admitted without having my passport
demanded & no fee was asked of me - I
gave the man who accompanied a few rows -
I saw here some fine Ostriches & their eggs -
I could just reach the head end of one
of the Ostrich - I noticed a stuffed Gnu.
Saw a large number of long legged water
birds - some with beautiful pink wings -
some with spoon bills - from here
I searched out Royal Palace & was
admitted surprised to find the Porter
spoke English tho brokenly - I saw on
the stairs case going up into the Palace
a fine statue of Amadus 1st on
horseback in armor - his horse seems
to have crushed beneath him - his
enemies (2 men) the horse is very
fine - in good breccia marble - the

is not in air but taste - same as Nelson at Greenwich

Paris

King is as if of Snow Dark. I admired this -
The stain robe is good - but dirty - old &
The first room I entered is a large high chapel
like room - hung round with some old dirty
Tapestry - and I saw some men & two gorgeously
bedecked walking back & forward with great
old fashioned spears in their hands - I was
told to wait a moment till some other
company had gone round. I did so - and then
viewed all the most grand apartments -
first those of the queen - are most splendid
into the carving of gold - indeed her bedroom
I think is the most splendid room I ever
saw as to the gold - it was all covered around
& above with gold except a small painting
over head - there was much carved work
but all covered with gold - her bed was
large & square & did not look at all
like a bed - but like a great box -
I then saw a large dining room - then
Dancing hall - then returned & visited
the Kings apartments - his coat arms
the most & best paintings - among the
best are some full length portraits of

English things & one of Charles 2 by Wandjke
I saw some others of Rembrandt - many by
Qui dot - one by Titian - some views
like Verney's by his master - there are
many portraits & some good paintings. but as
a whole and for a royal palace they are
not much not superior & especially
the Duke of Orleans - ^{not so great & clean} the Kings rooms
are good much adorned with glass as
are also the Queens: even the doors are
glass - different pieces of glass sometimes
form the whole side of room - I noticed
the Kings closet or chapel for prayer
perhaps four feet square & picture of
virgin & child & cross in side but I
think his prayers would be an
acceptable from some place less
decorated with gold - I noticed in
one of his rooms a painting that looked
like three different characters according
as you looked in front or at its sides -
I have seen others so but none so good
as this, it is done by a portrait first one
small & then other painted on narrow.

2 sheets of paper - which are placed so from
the rule to exhibit a Portrait



I saw no statues - nor have I seen much
good in Turin - as to other public
buildings they are not remarkable - the
Ducal Chateau is a great large irregular
old dirty building - in a fine square - the
East front with the short front stucco & looks
rather noble - the Theatres are decent
but the grand one is scarcely seen
as one outside as it joins on with
other buildings - I attended last night
and think it very grand - even more so
than the Royal Opera at Paris - the Opera
was a Turk. Sinfonia - but I do not know -
the scenery was superb - the Opera was
Turkish & moors - It seemed in several
parts - the moors black appeared to wish
to gain a white prince & she refused &
ultimately they burn her just as it is
in all song - I think as the Palace burns
parts fall in - you see the flame & smoke
It is one of the best scenes I ever saw -

another part all pantomime of Sultan
getting offended with one of his favorites who
loved an officer - Sultan imprisons him -
she lets him out (something as Beyrou Corsair)
then they are married - Sultan finds them -
then rebellion against Sultan who tries
to punish him - Sultan on horseback &
many others say so - Sultan gets the
woman with him - but her love & care
he & save Sultan's life - which rewards
him - this scene is good, the horses dresses
bills covered with men & fighting is good -
then third Pantomime - A steam boat arriving
& fetches cargo of boys masquerade who
dance oddly - Old landlord gives a dinner
which is blown up - he is drowning
himself - all very laughable - all this
is interspersed with fine dancing - & music
Orchestra a court and about sixty performers -
King was Present - is oddish - looks like
fool - hump on side of nose - teeth project
grey-skinned - he was in box the right of
stage - tho he has a sumptuous box
in the middle of the lower row - which

was lighted but empty - it is a very large
& high & the most splendid I ever saw before -
there are six rows of boxes - all gilded - look
finely - all tolerably well filled - the upper
& cheap crowd as also the pit - men &
women mix together in pit - which has
benches & very broad aisles where men
are walking up & down & round I liked this
it presents crowd & order new & alond in
theatre as at Paris - Price of Pitt is 2 francs
I notice the floor of the theatre - the stage
rises as it goes back this I think
may be a good plan - I never noticed it
before - the dresses of dancers - was rather
more ^{they exhibited} ~~in~~ modest than at Paris as they
show the whole extent of leg & could be seen.
but no matter - I noticed no peculiarity
of dress in the women of the boxes, some
with bonnets - others with head dresses of
light stuff - Theatre closed with this one play
at eleven commenced at six - I was told the
King always attends -

Feb 27th Friday—

In going on to Turin I think it must be a
lovely place in summer situated in a most
lovely valley—surrounded by beautiful mountain
scenery—and fine streets or rather shaded
covered walks—beautiful promenades &c.
But I see too many widows & Priests to take
away the hard earned labours of the
industrial—though there must be much
wealth here as I see many—a very great
proportion of well dressed men—especially
young men perhaps students.

After traversing Italy—I like think Turin
the most lovely place for a residence—a
quiet retreat for study—its lovely vale
its high surrounding peaks of rock, its
fine streets—walks—rivers—rivers &c. are
all lovely.

I agreed to day to go to Geneva in Diligenza for
thirty one francs - I shall set out tomorrow
at 4 AM - I think the Pension Suisse a decent
House - tho I suspect there must be better at
Turin - I this morning had coffee at a coffee
house for eight sous & one sou to write - i.e.
coffee & hot milk with sugar & bread - but here
they pour it into a tumbler - i.e. they fetch
one sugar pulveriser - an empty tumbler
that with bread near a fire seated in a saucepan
another tumbler of water & basket of bread -
they first pour in milk & then coffee - it
was new to me - as to the tumbler - I liked
the plan of pulverising sugar - I have had good
rice at Turin - the strongest taste of Port - &
makes one very thirsty after drinking it -

Journey from Turin to Genoa a stop
Saturday 28th ^{the} Appennines -

Feb. 1821 - left Turin at four o'clock this morning with a full stage - in the interior were two Catholic Priests - a female and all spoke Italian & broken French - the woman was a little short at good natured body - who talked incessantly - The Priests - or one of them was very devout - often crossing himself & saying his prayers aloud - and a little Latin journal - out to tip of St. Augustine - which he insisted on to read instead of reading - Charles Botta's History of People of Italy - I was told by an intelligent looking man in the diligencia that this was a nasty money making work of Botta's - that he now resides at Paris - I thought this young priest a hypocrite - but he appeared intelligent - & yet made much display of his zeal - he said a bible to every family might do good - but also much harm without being explained - he wished to stop to enter first church on entering Genoa - but found he could not for want of his baggage which he must see to - - saw on road the first time some monks - clad in coarse dun color cloaks & hoods - bare headed - without shirt collars -

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I with rope for girdle - I noticed some fine looking
young men there habited - We stopped at got
some coffee at Asti a small dirty place where
many markets folks were assembled in met
before day light many women & men going in
a market at Turin - showing out least that the
hour are early risen here - I notice one peculiarity
at Asti is - all the houses, shops, & have huge coarse
outside doors - which open & hold outwards - I was
surprised to see large drifts of snow at sides of the
streets & have seen snow constantly until
within few miles of Genoa - I think much more
than before we reached Turin - or in France -
Asti has an old brick wall with numerous
half demolished towers - also the houses are brick
After leaving Asti - we continued along a very
beautiful vale to Alessandria - I think the views
of this vale to the alps & hills clothed with
villages present as pleasing sights of the kind
as I can recollect - We arrived at Alessandria
about dark had a good dinner for 3 francs of the
Orisk - and one separate with much fish for what
Alessandria has about 8000 which is situated
on the Tanaro - which we crossed on a

long, high - covered - brick bridge - ^{much of the past sides} before we
entered the town - also just before going on to
the bridge we passed the famous citadel.
it looks well - is of brick - thirty & forty feet high -
irregular - ditches & ditches around - & earthen
mounds on top for what use is such a citadel
now - it does not surround the town - is it
to protect all the valuable things - which are
removed into it in time of war - it is not
on a height of ground & the city is besides walled -
most of streets appeared narrow & dirty - many
shops resembling Tokio - we left immediately
after dinner & soon entered the famous battle
ground of Muruggo no movements now - but
it is a great & level & clear plain & good
for a great battle - we rode all night
passed Kori - & had a glimpse at a night
tower there - & at day light we were
passing the apprehensive following a
stream constantly - in one of the best -
smoothest & most level roads I ever knew.
I noticed for many miles before entering Genoa
olives & vines & fine luxurious palaces
& residences along the wall on our right.


O March 1st 1829 Sabbath -

while our left the heights were surmounted by
strong fortresses all the way to Genoa - the sea
appeared before Genoa - at the turning a Point
by the Tanale ^{or light house} ~~or Observatory~~ - the city appeared
finely seated on a side hill & a part of sea
jutting up to its base - I see many vessels thro
the harbor looks small & shallow - I stopped at
Hotel D. York where I found Mr Robinson & Lady.
- accompanied them to the Circe Drake -
"checked them here about passport as on entering the
city I did not give up mine & take a check
as others did - & no harm resulted - my
passports was looked at at Alexandria - my
baggage has not been touched since I entered
at first into Savona - I gave six francs to Day
the Conductor for himself & driver -
"was not so much struck by the magnificence of Genoa
as I expected to be - as it does not look & indeed is not
large - but some of its Palaces & they are numerous
have an external appearance of magnificence - greatness
like residences of Kings - that I never have before noticed
in any buildings I have seen - the houses are many very
high 5 to 8 stories - window blinds - some green some clay
colored - streets mostly narrow but narrow for carriages

I have the middle flagged rather flat floor - also
side walls - some houses flat roofs & oranges
growing - although the day is cold, uncomfortable and
so with great coat ~~as~~ as a nest wind. Blossom
yet I see in the background of our Hotel here
Trees loaded with ripe oranges - trees thirty feet
high - this is new sight to me - The day is
Sabbath & I see many women going & coming
from church uniformly with either a
white muslin shawl over their heads & crossed
wound neck or as lower order do have a
coarse figured Calico one put on in same
manner - this was also new to me -
Shops are quite uniformly closed - but fruit is
peddled, also butchers stalls open in which I
notice much mutton & always with a part
or all the skin & wool on - hung up also
with bones in - I suppose to let folks see
there is no deception - Mr Cooper the
naturalist just passed here - to spend a few months at
Paris - left his family at Florence. will spend next
winter in Rome - Mr Irving is in Spain. Serill
Murray is to give him 2000 guineas for his
(1. moonish tales and)

Genoa

Monday 2nd March - Morning cloudy - but soon
cleared away & day has been very warm &
pleasant - I took my Café at the Café Grand
Cairo - a sumptuous place - tho not splendid
as those at Paris - I see it is fashion to give foreign
names to Café Hotels as Café of Grand Mogul -
of London - of Croix of Malta & even I see
some in America - but poor ones to catch
sailors probably - there has been good one named
Amoyne but changed now to Royal but all of
the café are cheap only 8 or 10 sou for coffee but
milk & toasted cake a must bread - after this I went
about visited several Churches - the Annunziata is
directly before my windows - of brick & looks bad
outside - as holes are left by want of bricks occasionally
not painted - but inside very rich & splendid in
marble & paintings - the best painting of last
supper is in bad place over the great entrance
in a bad light - The Cathedral said to contain
St John's remains is also splendid inside - also
outside white & black marble, but its
ornaments outside as columns & have to
small in a large building - I attended high
Mass here yesterday, all candles lighted &

good many present more men than at Paris -
In this church are some good statues one of St Peter
receiving Key - from Christ - he looks like M. B.
Baker - and as if saying now look ~~out~~ by
giving a turn to his head & holding up the
great marble Key - there are some ancient
paintings here - most of the churches here have
also fine marble ornaments pillars & as
well as paintings - & then into university
as you go up its front stairs two enormous
and very fine Lions in marble appear to be
coming down each side - then I admired also
the whole of the stair way - then I saw a
room with paintings & (statues black) in
which were many men in robes, same as at
Medical School at Paris - with black hats then
in a curious form  - they appeared to be hearing
a thesis read by a scholar - then I saw the
Museum - small - minerals - shells - birds
& beasts - shells best - saw the Vulture feathers
large & dark - like very large turkey -
then I saw library 40 000 vol - very old books
& large mostly - saw on table - Ch. Irving
Columbus - in MS - publishing in Italian

4. I saw Engravings - splendid of Napoleon: A battle in Italy - as
of Lodi & a public at Paris 1804 - I should think that
I would not like it - I saw also a bebe & another precious map - in
a closet preserved with great care - the writing
was good & ornaments and on very fine kind
of Parchment - indeed we have not now so
beautiful stuff for books & paper - I then
saw a Museum then to church in which
are now five small altars - black very
good - represent Christ before Pilate - the
Flagellation & I gave to Porter an otto -
then I went to Kings Palace fine little garden
with flower - oranges & with Fountain - I like
pelicans & other birds - the stairs are good marble
but entrance is not particularly grand - nor did
I think any of the rooms very much so - not
equal to those at Berlin & Paris - there here
are some marbles as the door cases - I saw
many paintings, none very good I thought
I saw many of rooms dirty & small - chairs are
good - there is an entrance out on to a
high elevation back of the Palace - where
flowers - in vases - oranges & I am
growing (these vases here are of use)
I where a view of the Port is had - this
I admired - I gave to Porter 2 ottos
I will not describe the pictures & statues, in
none pleased me very much & Mad Starker has
them all -

For the first time in my life I saw to day's bags
containing wine - I saw many on the wharfs -
some stained by the wine, others quite white & clean.
they will hold ten to fifteen gallons I should think
they look like goat skins - are tied at five
points - 1 neck & two fore legs - 3 one hind leg & other
seems as if united with arms - they I drank
off at the neck I think - I was much pleased
to see them an account of the allusion
to them in Scripture & also Don Quixote jammed
bottle into them -

In the evening I went to the Grand Theatre -
where was play a opera rather & then at
midnight a ball masquerade - I paid three francs
for all - in the Pitt - I believe Pitt usually is
two francs - the house is new & splendid - outside
not entirely completed - but has five marble
columns - the interior is nearly same as at
Turin - 15 row boxes & one for King - but I
think all are smaller - I am sure it is not
as large a house as at Turin - it was
well lighted by chandeliers - let down
from the galleys - much gilding -
Pitt spacious - places to walk -

The Opera was L'émiramer - and also
 Carlo Borbino - I did not think either very
 great - there was one good singer a female
 dressed as a warrior/queen - also one fine
 forest & water scene in which the leaves
 roll on to the stage to the front as the
 curtains fall - the Dancers did great feats
 of agility but I did not think they danced
 as graceful & light as at Paris & Turin -
 The - never saw any so more difficult
 Tricks - after them about midnight - the
 seats of the Pitt were all removed and a
 plain way made out to the stage - which
 was made into a spacious Hall - well
 lighted by six chandeliers - also all
 parts of house splendidly lighted - then
 Pitt & Haze were over & about one o'clock
 the whole was nearly full - perhaps
 fifteen hundred or two thousand people
 two thirds men - ~~and~~ two thirds women
 men masked - but not more than thirty
 or forty men - Dances continued was
 commenced by unmasked - but principal
 business appeared to be to walk round

to seek something to laugh at - but it was
all a failure & ridiculous farce - the time
has gone by for such things it did not appear
to afford amusement to any - but all appeared
to expect - most were poorly masked in nothing
odd or grand - a few as Leukos looked well -
& I think among acquaintances some sport
might arise from these shows - but I think
there does not here now run at Paris - I saw
some very respectable people mingling among
them with their daughters & some masked
others not - a handsome girl distiches to me, &
especially for all the evening - the crowd
was great I came away at three.

Peru Hospitals

Tuesday 3 March - morning cloudy & rain -
but some warmer but not very pleasant -
I had coffee at the Gran Maguel very good -
from here I went to the Hospital for the Insane
a noble institution since the look of being old -
with is embellished with many statues of its
benefactors that look old & black - The
number of inmates is about 8 or 900. I think
the beds are all of iron but without curtains
or posts for them - the rooms are spacious
& tolerably well aired & clean for an
old house - I noticed most of the inmates
were depressed - many men & women &
children & also maniacs - these last interested
me much - I was surprised to see them all in
all the crazy men in one room & without
any partitions - most of them had strong
chains fastening them to their beds - I
saw some in women's apartments where
they were eating their breakfast of lettuce &
oil & thought - But Oh the fury & the noise -
probably some excited by my entering -
some were howling - some laughing
some eating & howling like tigers - some

34
 We moved to me with very other with
 smiles - in fact I never had an idea so perfect
 of Bedlam before as in these rooms where
 are getting a 100 crazy - I think it very wrong
 all to be thus together - they excite each
 other as their beds join & nothing intervenes -
 the kitchen & apothecary establishment looked
 well & spacious - I gave a few rows to the
 guide - from here I went to the
 great Hospital for Sick & Foundlings - are
 six hundred men & 800 women sick in it -
 the building is immense looks newish -
 has many statutes - its rooms high well
 aired & tolerably neat with brick floors -
 bedsteads of iron but low - no curtains
 except for few who have just been
 operated on Dr Guindet - 1st Surgeon -
 the beds are arranged in four rows in one
 hall but two on each side - thus leaving a
 great space

22	22
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 in the middle which
 renders

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 the Hall respectable & better
 than the one at Lyons - tho I think bedsteads
 here not as good as at Paris - the
 apothecary is large & neat & good

Int. kitchen small & did not look very
neat - I saw no beds with this view - I was
pleased to see in some few instances a history
of the case - wrote out & put above the
patient - but did not often see it - upon
the whole I liked this spacious & well
aired hospital - it was founded by Bartolommeo
Bosco - whose statue I saw - I saw the operating
room - not very well lighted but as well
as at Hotel Dieu at Paris - the museum
of Anatomy was very small - a few
skeletons & preparations - there is a lecture
here or visiting sick each morning at 8 -

25
I see Mr. Irving's Columbus is in Italian also
Cooper's Novels - but the greater number I think
of books that I have seen for sale - and I see few
'there' in any other large town I have visited)
are French - I see most of the French popular
novels are here for sale - & rather some Geno-
vese shapes smaller than French - about size
of this book - & write in - a little longer - than four
pages - The stores are usually small - & much of
the goods exposed - I see some fine jewelry -
rather gold shops - indeed I never saw so fine -
I mean thread like fine work in gold as here
and it looks well for lady's ornaments - many
of the things in earrings & fine as gause & chains
very small indeed - As most of the streets are narrow
I see but few coaches - but many mules -
but little cars Carried by hand are used
on coming out of the cities I saw hundreds
in use instead of coaches - they will hold
I think only one person - two men one
before & one behind carry them - I saw some
in England - at York I think -

Peru - Carnival

for the three days I have seen here the streets have been every after noon crowded with some masked people & a crowd of unmasked following them - as they have been the three last & three most splendid days of the Carnival - but I take it that the spirit of it has died away - & that now it affords amusement to none - the many from recollection of stories of what once were its pleasures - think that walking now will confer pleasure - but I think they have found themselves mistaken - but I will describe it - as seen from my window which looks out upon a square in front of the Church Armadori - & one of the places where the greatest display of masks is made - the number of masks has increased each day - to day nearly one quarter - at least one eight in carriage & on foot I think have masks on - but I may have estimated them too numerous the most common dress & manner is for two females - with faces masked & rather plain cloaks or fantastically gowns to walk the streets without stopping or saying any thing

occasionally tho they talk - with a loud like voice
through their masks - also some men masked &
painted - & dressed as old grandfathers - or as mountebanks
walk about - also some people so masked are seen
in carriages - I saw one good one of sailors in
old coarse sail cloth coats - also I saw one
man bearing a great snake - a wire one - also
one carriage load with turkeys - the carriages are
so numerous - that I must stop very often & the
crowd is almost as a solid mass - some have
head dresses of ribbon - I do not see here the black
Dominos - some have large noses (all the masks
for faces are of pasteboard painted) some laugh
some cry - some scold & so on that is their masks
do - but all this seems to amount to nothing
I derive no pleasure from it & I do not see
that others do - I was told it is usual
to eat a very hearty dinner to day as it
is the time to bid adieu to flesh & so -

Genoa is a very religious place - & I think
Priests have much more power than at Paris
I see them about in the Universities - also
in all parts of town & I observe every road
some costly figure of the Cross - the Virgin &
child - a Christ and

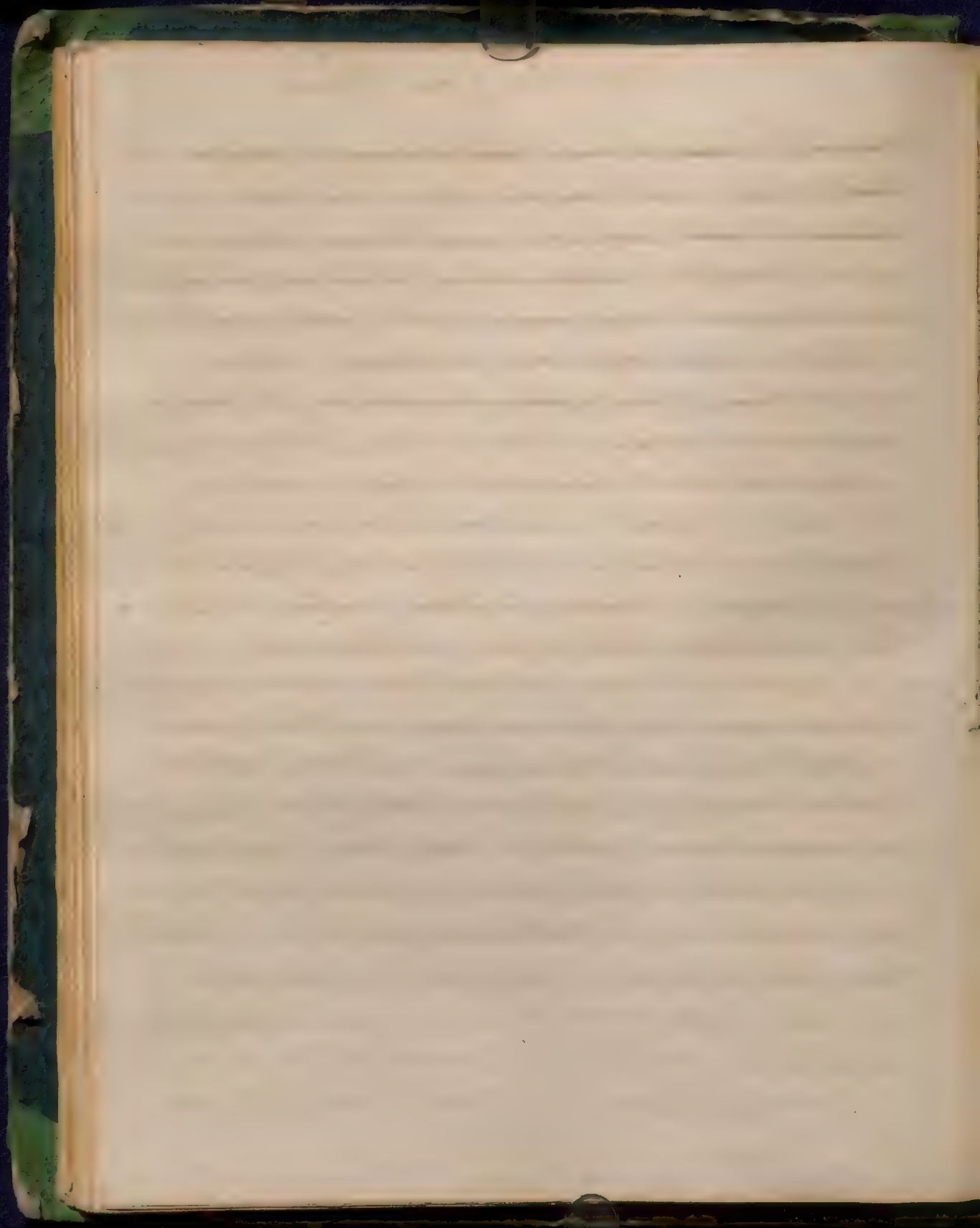
At Genoa as at Turin and often also at
Paris the windows of lower story are strongly
ironed - or grated outside - but the lower
story is often only for horses - but the grates
make houses look like prisons -

Yucatan is I think a handsome place -
 situated on north & east by mountains
 thus it lies in a bay ^{light house}
 its houses are thus on ^{the beach}
 of the ocean & rising ^{up onto}
 the side hill - covered ^{mountains} with grapes
 oranges Olives & almonds & the almond is
 now in blossom - much like peach tree - the
 olive is like a young greenish willow -
 about 20 or thirty feet high - all the
 houses have red flat roofs, some indeed
 but very few have - only round parts of them -
 houses are of brick & tile & fresco painted
 often outside - I like fresco painting it
 looks as if it was cheap & durable -
 the Palaces are magnificent & the
 greatest curiosities of Yucatan - there is
 a look of Aztec & Aztec & Aztec
 about them they are high - massy &
 enriched with masonry & huge columns
 many of them paintings - but after all
 I don't like it for a residence especially
 compared with Yucatan - as its narrow streets
 or alleys between houses of immense height

sun which sun never shines is horrible -
I see many new buildings (as I also did
at Turin - at Turin the most) but here I
see no attempts to widen the streets -
one peculiarity of Genoa - and a good
one is a brick wall from thirty to fifty
feet high around the port by the Prince
on which is a fine walk where
you can see the shipping - there are
considerable number of vessels here -
mostly little or little schooners of irregular
make than - I saw some few
ships of war here in harbor - look old &
poor -

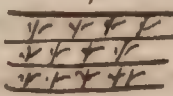
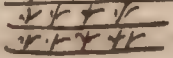
The markets appear to be all over. the
streets & much vegetables - as cabbage
which is great article of diet here
Genoa is not a dear place - my room
cost me two francs a day & dinner
till I ate very good three francs
coffee & milk & bread in morning but
tea soon -

21/2
I suppose owing to some thoughts I was in
Pardouze - that they are more particular than
usual about passports - as at Genoa I was
some time in getting mine - tho' I sent for
it all. I paid four francs for signature at Genoa
& ten more for police & two francs for
name of Tuscan consul - which I think
was unnecessary -



Departure from Genoa

March 4th Wednesday, left Genoa - pleasant morning - with eight others in two voitures - voitures are much like hacks with a cabriolet before - one had three other two horses - the company has been very agreeable, one Englishman one Frenchman & rest Italian all speak French - the road out from Genoa towards Pisa is exceedingly good & pleasant - cut through high & hard rocks - and every where lined by olive trees - frequently by the cypress - which here blossoms every 2 or 3 years - also orange trees loaded with them & lemons are every where seen - I was surprised to see olive trees high up the mountain - in some instances on the very pinnacle of the Apennines - when probably a Vlach or one plucked her leaf or branch - the olive tree is like the green willow - often planted thick & some a foot through & as large as apple trees - of dark green color - I am told they blossom & bear only every other year - I notice that the farmers dig round them & some times - dig round a deep ditch a few feet from them - I like this plan

I think it should be used in N.S. in
summer with Apple trees - I notice many
thirty young olives - & many old all
thirty the the bodies are often rotten & look
as if dead - I think they & ~~visions~~ might
be raised in N.S. if we should hasten
as much labour - but at present
we could not afford to give the labour,
for here I see they build walls or
offsets - always walked up the mountain
the offsets are from half a rod to a rod
or more wide - thus  - and this
space is planted with  olives or vines
the land is very rich - as they take
much pains to manure it - I see women
men & mules now every where bearing
leaves straw & manure - the sun from
reflection from the rocks on south of
mountain must afford great heat -
This route from Perua is by the Mediterranean
& the views are beautiful - luxurious
we passed three grottoes on our way which
we saw Perua - all were arched with
plaster for the water & thick - but none of

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There are more than five or six roads long -
we stopped for dinner a la panchetta at the
village of Rapallo - and our eating room looked
down upon the waves of the sea which
came tumbling against the house - as to day
commences the autumn or Lent - we could not
obtain any meat but fish - tho at other
places they are not so strict - every where
I notice churches - generally in rubble &
much like ours in N. E. as to Steeples - the
cathedrals are also numerous - large &
usually on tops or sides high up of hills
I see many hawthorn-bushes by the
road side - the villages usually look well
at distance when descending to them as
the houses are high - usually three four or
five stories - & plastered & painted outside
according to fashion in fresco - but what
is shameful & surprising - is that these
villages are more crowded than cities -
i.e. in the number of houses in small space &
in narrow streets - exceedingly narrow - & often
not clean - tho more so than in the villages
of France -

But the most beautiful of sights here among
the appennines - far in an country away
there are the houses among the olives on
the sides of the mountains - the houses
are usually two stories & plastered white
& very thick - I have seen 80 on one large
side hill - scattered over it & look as
if those they sheltered might be happy -
I have not seen any place I should
so delight to live in I think with
a fortune as here in some of the
fine villages on the bank of the sea -
with olives - oranges - vines around me -
We arrived at the little village of Sestri
about seven in evening had rather a poor
dinner & also slept here -




51
Sunday March 5th Started again on our
journey at half past four in the morning
paying our fares for coffee & servants at this time
at night - present - One of our company is
a young - ignorant - but I think good young
man who is about to join the order of
Dominican monks (this order had distinctions
before Napoleon) Our company the some were
catholic ridiculed the notion of young
men & much frightened him by telling
him it was necessary to be castrated to
join them. & this day the ride has been
more barren as it has been in among the
mountain - high up above vines & Stopped
at Bonghetto & had breakfast from a coast
Turkey & tea which an English passenger
had brought - it all miserable dirty
places Bonghetto is the most so - all the
people dirty ragged & beg-house of round
stone & nearly falling - I saw nothing to sell
in the village - but finally we came down
the mountain to the beautiful little village
of Spezia - where our passports were examined
all around here is cultivated fields & is a

1, March -

delightful spot - Bonaparte intended to make
a great naval port of this - & it would have
been good as it is a narrow bay
surrounded by mountains thus ^{of mountains}

we finally arrived at Luccana ^{+ Spezia} about 8
at night - after passing the River Magra
in a boat - the river tho is small - the road
near here appeared bad - sandy - rough, at
Luccana we had an excellent dinner good
wine red & blanc - slept until five next
6 March - Friday - morning when we again commenced
our journey & passing through Groves of Olives
continually & the village of Massa - stopped
for Dejeuner again from the Turkey - at the
village of Pietra-Santa - when one of our
company left - as he had come here to see a
mine of Silver said to have been lately
discovered near here - the village is all paved
with flat stones i.e. all the Street flagged & gutter
in middle - it gives a neat look - here our
Frenchman got into a Terrible passion about
his passport which was mistook by the
Police for a few minutes -

from here we continued on a good road tho
climbing our great mountain - where used
to be robbers - I finally arrived at Piza a
little before eight - our passports were looked
at on entering & a man came to examine
our baggage - we gave him two francs each
& he never saw it - he begged for more - it is
an abominable custom - Our Passports have
been looked at very often on road - also
Baggage - we rather enquired after if we had
any to leave & at our little dirty village
while examining Passports I heard (as it was 6 PM)
some singing in an old Church near & I entered
& surprised to find it totally full with men -
women & children (most of men) not otherwise
seen there in any day dress - dirty & ragged - all
kneeling & singing the vesper hymn - I was
much affected at their devotion & did not
doubt but among this ignorant group
were many who so wished to worship their
maker as made be acceptable to him -
We have met many of the country people - all
look healthy - but have not yet seen
many handsome - tho some especially

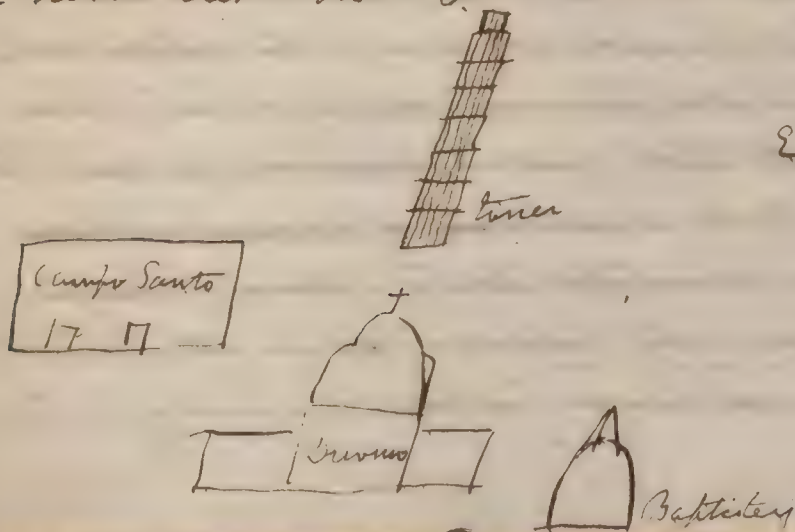
children - but Oh what industry - always
the women are spinning - with a little stick
of flax white woolly or tending sheep or
leading cattle as they do to feed - one
child or woman to care for - the women
have their hair often enclosed in a sac
which hangs down - & wear on top of head
a flat piece of straw bonnet - or some times
only a naphkin laid on top of the head &
in a square form - I see many cream
colored oxen small but handsome - hnd
back by horns - but the horns I liked they
are hnd together by ropes at bottom & top
are joined to yoke by ropes - thus  yoke
each yoke is drawn with lines same  rope
as horses only the ropes go round the horn & extend
to an iron like piners which project into
each nostril. thus  - I liked the plan -
we are often accosted by beggars - some deformed -
but they look as if it were their trade not
necessitous - I saw on the road many one horn
waggons of a new construction i.e. no side boards
nor box - but a basket floor, loose & hanging
low so as to admit much. I notice that

the thrills of all horse carts - extend up high
nearly to back of horse - at the fore part of
them - perhaps this may be good plan -
but I notice that the traces are sometimes
outside of the thrills - this cannot be right
still I think the horses here stranger than
in U.S. - or even more - ours in voiture
go with immense loads forty fifty miles
a day & only feed once - all horses here
employed are small & poor compared
with our good stage horses in U.S. - I see
manes are used here. I never saw
them in ~~U.S.~~ here also tie up
tails especially in the morning -

Pisa

7 March Saturday & very pleasant & warm -
from fatigue I lay long in bed - and about ten o'clock
went with my stage companions to a cafe for
breakfast - went to all the cafe's & restaurants - took leave
after breakfast & bought me a pair of shoes for
ten francs & elements of conversation in three
languages - & commenced viewing the
place - the River Arno - half size of Seine
runs through the town like a half circle -
I see three - old & not handsome stone bridges -
broad & of brick - not as handsome as Dublin
bridges - the houses mostly brick & mostly poorly
thatched - & many low houses - some quite
good ones, & palaces but none grand as
at Genoa - the churches mostly two story
buildings the considerably well decorated
inside - the streets are some of them quite
decently broad - others narrow - but none
so narrow as at Genoa - also all of them
here are well paved or "flagged" with
flat stone & look neat - I see prisoners chained
two together - dressed in red or yellow flannel
& guarded by a man with a gun - constantly
engaged in cleaning the streets some with

houses - others with cast + shovels follow. They were
 mostly bright looking men - streets lined by
 lamps suspended on cords - there is but very few
 & those old & very small boats - no commerce & though
 & shops all look small & often keep all articles
 at one store - as books, hats, &c. I see but one
 street where is much business & that is
 opposite the middle bridge & has covered walks
 like Rue Rivoli on each side - I see no others
 so - but I see no good looking shops -
 engraving, mostly religious & poor -
 the rambling round city I finally came to
 the leaning tower - Campo Santo - Baptistery
Duomo or Cathedral & a Hospital which are
 all seated near each other & nearly at
 outside of the town - the south west corner
 a north west thus N



all are built of white marble - tho some
rusty - but they are all patch work indeed
all Pisa - as to curiosities - is taken from other
countries - I was much pleased & interested
to see the tower - I supposed it was a tower
to a church, but it can be for no use but
the present for bells - I said it has large ones -
it is hollow & each gallery surrounded by
small columns - all the galleries of same size
except 8th is smaller - but I think columns
diminish upwards - about 290 steps - I ascended
saw Leghorn & its towers - Elba & fine
view all flat around but mountains near.
Saw many Americans names - painted with
much trouble high up - Mr James Milnor
of Phil^a has tried much to immortalize
himself here by two inscriptions - also I
saw - Stout - Harris & - the whole looks
to me as if one side had sunk - but I was
told on spot that general opinion is here that
it was built so - I certainly is curious & now
looks firm - I was told that it leans beyond
the middle of its base, it so I not built
so - it would have fallen - I met others
up there one lady. -

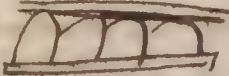
Then I went into Duomo - were repairing it -
has painted windows - I saw immense image in
mosaic above great altar - saw columns of
Porphyry - & Brocatello like yellow & red spotted
(marble - say fine white) saw naked venus

below pulpit - my French friend declared it
indecent - saw adam & Eve under the tree
with serpent on its all in marble position of
eve had disgusting - saw fine statue of marc
now a saint - say fine - also many paintings -
statue of carving 22 - but I can not like
pictures of the exploits of saints such as here
represented - From here I went into
Campo Santo - the building is low & built
round some earth from Gods land - an
immense number of old greek - egyptian
& Etruscan tombs - some beautiful modern
ones - the walls all around painted in fresco but
very & damaged - one terrible of Saint in hell -
saw some old paintings - One of Shadrach Shen
in his son - saw in numerous old precious
greek tombs - but all like those in British
museum & Louvre -

1
Now here I went into Baptisteria it is round
& round inside with great pillars of Elba
& Sardinian granite the last greenish grey &
finer than Elba - Elba like ours - shows the felspar
red - here now is the place for Baptisteria vaults
& are many fine fonts - but I most admire
here a kind of - supported on Pillars of different
stone each pillar resting on lions - but the
most valuable are the fine alto or Baso
reliefs - on its sides - very excellent indeed -
transparent in fine white marble - I never
saw any so good -

I should have mentioned that in or rather
outside of all these buildings - are innumerable
pillars - and of different stone - Oriental granite
Porphyry - some Greek or Egyptian marble
& much carried by the Greeks & a house all
some great immense doors of bronze -
covered with alto & Baso Relievo - very fine
indeed - I like this plan I make
use of the ancient remains -

In the particulars of all these buildings
I refer to Mr. de Harla who I find correct -

I am surprised & cannot believe that Rio de
Janeiro has but 18000 inhabitants I should say 40 or
50000 - I see it crowded - and mostly all look
poor dirty & ragged - see some English
basking in sun but with the incredible look
of incurable consumption - to day is fine
but I presume all winter is not in the
mountains on West are now covered with
snow & they are but few miles from here
there are also mountains on north -
I saw the aqueduct - very fine - high up
& looked as if brought in two canals on
above other than 

Botanic Garden is good - University noted
formerly - & Hospital I saw is large &
the wards I visited I liked large long &
very broad & had but one row of beds each
side - & then left great empty space for air &
I did not like the beds - they were like
iron cradles - somewhat - & had no usual
mattress -
one peculiarity of houses here is that
the roof even to poor & great houses

projects several - say four or five feet
the best modern houses do not - they
have often side walks but unnecessary as
all the street is flagged - in evening all
small shops poorly lighted & none
during carême no Theatre -

One of our passengers was M. Biscaccia
the famous singer from Bianca &
learned that Pasta was now best singer
Lontag is German -

We stopped here at the Royal Russian
Hotel - near the middle of town &
near the Market for grain - Grand Duke's
residence & east of the middle bridge -
I think it good house - One servant
speaks English & others French - Italian
Servants often Gentlemen & also French
in comparison with English & U.S. &
often mingle in conversation - We had
two dinners & two nights lodging here
fire & candles - my bill was five
francs a day -

1880

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

1890

1. The first part of the document is a list of names and titles, including "The Hon. Mr. Justice" and "The Hon. Mr. Justice".

... ..

1900

1891

1848

[Faint handwritten notes at the bottom of the page]

1

1891

...

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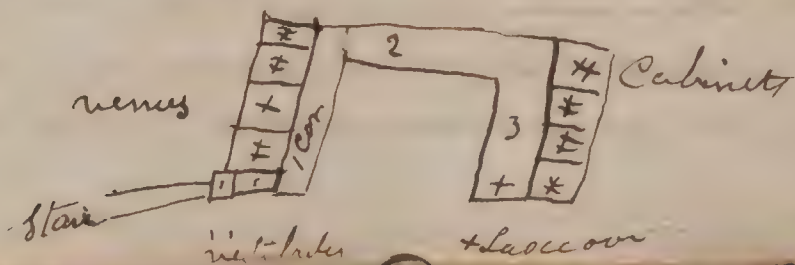
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Departure from Pisa to Florence
March 8th Sunday - after breakfast at 8 o'clock
this morning I left Pisa in a voiture with
four others for Florence - price 8 francs - we
changed horses twice & drove very fast
as the road is good & for most part level -
we passed through several small & pretty
villages - in which I noticed an immense
number of coarsely clad people - men
generally wore a buff colored great coat with
a hood & all lined with green & I liked them
I was surprised not to meet more well &
cleanly clad people but I did not but
very few - I wore a scarcely handsome
we arrived at Florence at five o'clock
stopped at gate & my passport was
looked at and at my hotel.
Madame Humbert; it was taken
from me & the police. The country
between Pisa & Florence - looks mostly
like good land, level producing
 vines running on poplar like trees
but off at a little distance I see the
mountains covered with snow -
To day has been a cold racing windy

Day. just such a day as I should
advise a consumptive person not to
venture out in - & never shall advise
I think consumptive persons to come to
any part of Europe I have yet seen for
 sake of warm climate in winter -
I found here Mr Rev Robinson & Lady
I spent evening with them -

Florence

Monday March 9th - it has rained hard
all night & this morning is cloudy & not
pleasant - tho we have had a little sun - yet
for most part has been misty dark & disagreeable -
I have to day seen much - have visited several
Churches - travelled over the city - seen a Hospital
& in company with Mrs Robinson & lady - Mr Dorr
of Boston - & some English Gentlemen & Ladies visited
the numerous apartments of the Royal Gallery -
I shall now make a few notices - but reserve
further remarks upon the Cabinet Tribune - also
refer much to Madame Starks whom I have
here found to be a good guide -
The building for the Gallery stands on the bank
of the river & the front is adorned with Doric
Columns - it is however built around a considerable
area - & the rooms we visited consisted of
two vestibules on entering - then three
Corridors - on sides of two of them the
Cabinets, thus



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In the Second Vestibule I admired much the Wild Boar - it is larger than one at Paris & most natural - it is of a dirty marble & is setting up partly - it is exceedingly well done - Also the Horse is tolerably good especially fore legs - the tail is bad & I think Modern - In the corridors the arabesques on the ceilings are paintings on the plaster that look like drawings on porcelain - I noticed not much of great importance in 1st Cor - the bust of Julius Caesar - represents him as an oldish man of some or rather melancholy look - some wrinkled & rough features like Julia Knead of I. P. was some In Second Corridor Leda with the Swan & Venus with Diadem - tho I should not remark the Diadem are good - & in Third Cor Thetis on sea horse - Esculapius very fine - hands are - young - with cane on which serpent is climbing - Marsyas? Laocoon in Marble & all these rooms have innumerable paintings of the Florentine school mostly old dry & poor - some interesting - generally scripture subjects - a traditionary foolishness - In Cabinet of Modern Bronze is a beautiful one of Venus & one of Mercury - on the wind is - the wind (a man's head) seems to blow

him up - as he stands in the man's mouth same
in passage *le vieu* at Paris taken from this -
of antique *Monies of Gods Venus* 2 & I see
that they always represent them in good shape
here is a Chimera - like a dog with a tail of a
serpent & another serpent like animal rising
out of his back

Of ancient races I did not admire any tho
they show that ancients could make good
ones - but not equal to Greeks -

Hall of Niohe - I did not so much admire their
statues Niohe is colossal & with her robe
is covering her youngest daughter who
has fled to her - Niohe countenance of grief is
good - the dead son is good also - but I
saw here a Wild-beast hunt painted by
Snyders - very fine - especially the dead dogs
that lie bleeding near -

Cabinet of Inscriptions not good - except the
head of Satyr M. Angelo's fist - also near here
are mummies & Egyptian curiosities

Then come other cabinets some of Portraits
of Painters - I remarked that most
Painters were lean & black eyed tho

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some exceptions to both remarks - the Venetian
School of Painting I did not much admire -
some of Titian's are good - he has represented
his Madonna! with the countenance of his
Mistress - but the Venetian School is good
for Portraits - I think Carlo Dolce 1686 exceeds
all in making most lovely & interesting & soft
feminine countenances he was great Painter -
he is in countenance & rich as Claude Lorraine & excels
in Landscapes - we were to look over them long -
In different Cabinets of Dutch - Flemish & Tuscan
& French Schools I saw good paintings but
not equal to Louvre Ch. No 2 & not so
well placed - as here the rooms are small &
badly lighted - I was surprised to see here the
Modesty displayed by covering such a fine
painters leaf the private parts of the male
Statuettes tied on with a black string &
that makes all notice it - but Paris no
such foolery - The Cabinet of Gems is
rich beyond all expression in Gems - gold
& Glass ornaments Pillars &c. - Since I have
been at Rome & Naples I never till now
I have seen nothing equal this cabinet
of Gems -

After this I went into Church of Santa Croce.
Outside gloomy - of rough unpainted stone
or brick but the inside is very fine, large
nicked on right side on entering is
Michael Angelo's tomb - large with Poetry
Sculpture, Architecture - large female form
sitting moving by side of it - near by on
same side is Machiavelli - very large &
opposite directly to Angelo is Galileo
his bust represents him with a coarse but
commanding countenance & long beard - his
monument is large & has inscriptions of his
plaudits discovered around all very well
third in this church in number with
other very fine monuments - the monuments
are all like large boxes supported on
pedestals around which has a space were
are the figures - this is in good taste, I also
many fine paintings, Statues of Men &
Monks good - did not see Mad Stuke
From here I went & looked at Duomo
to Baptistry - a Hospital & Church of
Annunciation - where are some
wonderful & some good Frescos some

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magnificently rich attars - silver cased
candlesticks & a dead Christ in marble
resting on lap of ~~some~~ Nicodemus - Christ is
represented large with inscription - & in
pious here I returned & dined at Table d'Hôte
at five O'clock for five francs - the dinner
was good - the not super excellent - the wine however
was the best I have yet had - there were perhaps
forty people - & many more most spoke English -
I went then to Reading room with Mr
Robinson ~~French~~ two francs for one
day a sitting - abominable dear - but found
many rooms - supplied with Books in
series - maps - & journals & on tables with
Lamps & one Room for English in which
I saw North American Review 1827 - &
Quarterly & West minister & Foreign Review -
Magazines & most of London Papers
as Courier - Times - Globe - &c - &
In other rooms saw French & Italian
Magazines Scientific works &
saw L Bonaparte's & saw reply to Chatter
Scott's old Robinson on scy, &
best Reading Room he ever seen

Florence

was at Copenhagen -

Friday 10th March - Cloudy - but warm -
after a breakfast of Chocolate at a Cafe - I went
in again to the grand gallery for an hour - in
order to study the best specimens of Painting &
Sculpture - I cannot see much difference in the
heads - or forms of the Greeks judging from the
Statues from the present day - their women
are tall & slim - men not remarkable - some
large but none fat - most have straight noses
but Socrates - was short & turned up -

Among the old Florentine Paintings was
one the conception of which much pleased me -
i.e. of a ragged Venus looking the head of
a ragged cupid dirty cupid - with a comb
he has wings - & his arrows he has thrown
down & stands up by his knees - it is also
well executed & Also saw an awful painting
a copy I believe - of Medusa's head turning into
serpents -

This morning at ten in company with Mr Robinson
 & Lady I visited the Palazzo Pitti or the royal
 residence a large building of coarse brown
 stone & situated on an elevated piece of ground -
 We were escorted in by a man in good white
 livery & who carries a large silver headed cane
 & marched before us with much dignity - he
 resembled Lord Newcomb very much - he
 conigned us to the care of guides when
 we reached the rooms of Paintings - we
 passed through several rooms into an ant-
 chamber in them and also adorned with
 splendid glass chandeliers some hanging --
 others upright around large posts - a 2
 suppose are Candelabra - after examining
 the paintings which we went through
 numerous grand apartments lined
 with silk & satin very superb - saw the
 state bed larger than any I ever see
 would hold at least six persons - the chairs
 were superb & ceilings painted in
 one of the small ones & in the middle is
 the Penus of Canova - I was not very
 much pleased with it - it is about

the size of Venus de Medicis - but is wanting in the delicacy of proportions. In which Venus M. has - Caracci's head is as good, a little larger & much like the Grecian - or rather like Raphael's best Madonnas - but her neck is too far twisted round on to the shoulder - the breasts are tolerable the left & exposed one has however a streak of bad blackish marble run through it which injures it - the right hand is veiled in her robe which she holds before her - the back is good but inferior to Grecian - & the lower legs circles, feet & are decidedly inferior even one ankle is clumsy - the face is grecian - even her holding up the veil before her is not an addition that benefits it. For she does not appear so chaste as the Grecian - the marble is very fine - almost transparent. - But of the Paintings - they are in six elegant square rooms - with marble floors (very cold) and marble door casings - and are the best collection I have ever seen as there are no bad ones - - there are about two hundred

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I also have elegant large gilt frames — among the
best I noticed some fine large landscapes by S. Rosa
one as fine as Claudio's but different C.S. takes
his on a warm sunset — but S. Rosa looks as
if it was in the cold of the season — he also excels
in Rocks — I saw an angel with a price of six
here in which I felt the agony of some of
the wounded & bleeding — I was surprised to see
two Landscapes of Rubens they were excellent
with green & juicy he had not confined himself
to such I think — Our Saviour dead — St John &
the Madonna & Mary Magdalen by Fra Bartolommeo
is very excellent — S. Mark by same is good but
is colossal hence unnatural — The patres by M. Angelo
ugly looking — a child by Corregio — c. head & face is
laughing & shaded pale & blue is very good — I saw
here some of the stiff paintings of Pietro Perugino —
well painted but stiff — he was Raphael's master &
Raphael's first one like P.P. school — his second
style is more free — his best such as one here
& a few others are perhaps best in world — so that
because Raphael painted a picture is no
sign it is good — for it may be in his first
style — but his Madonna della seggiola here

is perfect in his third or best style - the painting
is small - round say three feet in diameter
a large framed glass case - the painting is not
little cracked or varnished does - & looks quite
new - I think I never saw any thing so perfect
so lovely - we gazed long at it - left it &
returned & finally parted with great
regret - the Madonna is seated - looks young
grecian - a slightly colored cheek - auburn
hair - wears a handkerchief Turban - a
shawl - red sleeves & gown & blue petticoat
is dressed simple - Jesus about 6 to 12 months
old is seated in her lap - with his legs bare - & she presses
him gently to her & inclines her head towards him -
At her side is seen standing the opposite side of her
lap from the spectator - leaning against her - but
only his head & hands are seen - he has a
small crop & his hands are clasped as if in
prayer while with a smiling, anxious, adoring &
loving look he is surveying Jesus - I think his
countenance - (a boy two years old) is most beautiful,
the Madonna looks at the spectator & it seems
as if her eyes & about her eyes were
actually flesh & blood - Jesus is looking

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not at any particular thing - but has a
reflecting look - I think all all is perfect -
the best Parts - if there are any not best - is Madonna's
sweet - young, happy face - also her shawl is
exact - also Jesus' face & hair especially is
exact & lovely & also his feet - then St. John's face &
hands - but I have again described all - I
never saw any thing in painting to be compared
with it - there are others here of Raphael &
in fine it is a grand grand collection -
we gave to guide a few Panels - &
on returned called in at the great
gallery again - and found a secure route to
the Tribune a room where the best statues
and Paintings are - The Statues are 1st Venus
de Medicis - 2^d The Apollo (Apollino) - 3 Slave
or Knife grinder - 4 group wrestlers 5 Dancing faun
& first of Venus de Medicis - I think all below
the head & neck perfect - but the more perfect
the lower down - nothing can be finer than
the lower limbs from knee down - but all is
delicate & head & neck too much so indeed
head & face and at least not more than two kinds
large enough - she must have been without

much intellect - The statue is of fine very
smooth & white marble - but little discolored -
she is tallish & delicate - rests on the left foot
her principal weight & the right knee is of
course a little bent as she rests but little
weight on that side - the legs unite about
half way from knee upwards - breasts large in middle
high - prominent - left hand is crossed low down
& right hand crosses her breast - the both two
or three inches from her body - her hair is in
curls around her head & little of it - her back
is exceedingly beautiful & perfect - no
shoulder blades - feet & ankles - plump - round -
small & perfect - in fine I loved to gaze on this
almost perfect beauty - no thought but of
delicacy & love & chastity can be entertained
when gazing on her - the great beauty of it
is delicacy - not slenderness - but exact &
lovely proportion - no muscle is seen as if
acting - all is round & plump - if any fault
it is that the thighs are too short & too much about
the hips, but - suspect I am mistaken - I was after
viewing near the whole I can recall its loveliness
& can say that this is probably altogether the
most perfect specimen of Ideal Beauty -
such as I should ever like to gaze on

right arm raised over
head

The Apollo is a lovely youth - equally
delicate & well proportioned same fault is
his head is much too small - even it is the
head of venus - over the shoulder of a youthful man -
but the statue is fine - marble same as venus -

3^d Plume - who it is supposed was ordered by Henry as
it is well done - the bronze one at Paris is a copy -
his head in profile is flat - but the work here
is exceedingly fine & correct & the best - finest
purest marble - ever seen like ice -

4 Group wrestlers - is finely done in fine marble
muscles well displayed - but I still think not
perfect as to position & expression

5. Dying Juven - I think with Bell it is
a Dying Juven for it leans & balances himself so
it is well done as to muscles - position & the
marble looks discolored perhaps intentional -

The Paintings also are exceedingly good
the Best is St John in the Wilderness by Raphael
in his last & best style - is - a young boy 12 years old
muscular - light - black eyes - hands arm is resting
on a rock in a dark place & pointing to a
cross - he has a lion skin partly wrapped
round him - the position is good the

much foreshortening of leg - foot & it looks
new - perhaps newly revarnished - here are others
by Raphael a good one of a woman who loved him -
& a lovely family in his poorer or Perugino style.
several of the exact & stiff - shaded mechanical
paintings of Perugino - two fine & rather
luscious full length recumbent ones of
Titian - mistrep - on bed with dog - & Love -
exceedingly good - a good one by Raphael of
Pope Giulio 2nd - I have seen many copies - also
several by Corregio - his Madonna face is some
like Raphael's but sharper - which Giulio
is fuller & more seducing & expressive -

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From the gallery we went to see the Church
S. Lorenzo in which is fine altar of costly
mosaic & in the new sacristy some great
& tolerable but not over excellent statues
by Michel Angelo - but they are not finished -
here the late Duke Leopold was buried - from
here we went to adjoining place & saw
Capella de Medici - begun 1614 not yet finished
it was for the Medici family - that family is extinct
& now for the Duke it is a mausoleum & octagonal
& is visible surrounded with the most precious
of marbles & stone & jasper - carnelian &c & I was told
the stazing cost 15000 dollars & the man is to
have 3000 for painting the inside of dome
will take him 14 years - but there are now
many splendid - large - mausoleums & two large
bronze statues in full robes - but the marbles
are most costly - & the not yet finished -
could form an idea that after all it will
never be exceedingly imposing - but still always
look as if the money is cost was potently
expended - from here we saw some mosaics in
a shop of man who makes for this
chapel -

then we went to see some Lyons bonnets -
which are not called so any where but
in U.S. in most countries called Florence
hats - for they are made in & near here -
& in other countries Italian hats -
the best are sent to France - next best to
England & poorest to U.S. - are numbered according
to No of bands around the crown - I saw one
sixtyfour very fine 18 dollars but they were
there for one hundred dollars & certainly fine -
I got some of the store -

This evening I lost myself in rambling
in the streets & I inquired several times
before I could find a man who spoke
French - at last an Italian comprehended
that I wanted to find the Arno - & was
so good as to accompany me - say 20
or 15 minutes & put me right & would
accept no reward - I was surprised at it
but it shows that kind hearted men are
in all parts of the world - I spent the
evening at home, had a fire - a little
small basket of wood is five francs
at this Hotel Madame Fanny Humbert,

Livorno

Wednesday 11th March very clear, warm & pleasant.
attended to get my passport in morning - had to
sign my name at the Police & pay one franc
it is also necessary here to get Pape muni i.e.
muni -

I made a list of them a part at a fine
cave - Cave de Colonne I think there
is Galilei's paper - also French Constitutional -
then I went to see the Library of Mrs. adjoining
Church Lorenzo - room by Michelangelo
it is a large hall - not exceedingly large
iridescent painted walls - but all the glass is
not - floor in a kind of worn mosaic
& ceiling in wood carving - the books
are arranged in rows each side pointing
seats - as if a row of books upright in
a church rather slips - or if a desk before
slips each book has an iron chain &
lock to it - and on the end of each row
is wrote what books are in it - I liked
this arrangement much - several men
were at tables copying - we saw the
most choice of things - among others


I saw a Virgil of the 3^d Century - very good
on Parchment - also the Pisan Mss a large
book finely written on fine parchment
a Prayer Book most beautifully painted
each chapter with figures of men & women
& arabesques around each leaf & page
Dante very old Petrarca writing in wrote
very handsome hand - Savali Mss - in very
large letters several inches long some of them
some old Testaments - Cicero - Desnothens &
on Parchment but what pleased me most
was Ptolemy's Geography & Maps in which
our country is left ^{of the world} out - all else totally
correct. the sea is painted deep blue - mountains
dirt color - I admired to look at this first
essay in map making -
Saw also here a finger - the fore finger of
Galileo - cut off where his remains were
moved into the church - it is preserved in
a rich Porcelain & glass case - most
of these most ancient Mss are preserved as
at Libria are said with religious care
some of them were taken by French to Paris -
One thing I remark that the ancients
had hand some - water - cleaner - more

distinctly written or printed into form - looks
than we have - nothing can exceed the
beauty & fineness - of their parchment - &
the works are most beautifully written -
& great margins left - look like good large
print - I see now & say no so beautiful
parchment - they are also bound well &
usually have some painted portraits in them
of authors &c - they used much gilding?
From here we went to the Museum of Nat
Histoire in which is a botanical garden
many skeletons of large animals - many
wet preparations of fish - snakes &c & a great
collection of Minerals & larger of shells &
insects - but what most attracted my
attention was the wet preparations -
nothing can surpass their excellence - all
of the kind I ever saw are far inferior - they
are exceedingly fine & numerous - to illustrate all
parts of anatomy - lymphatics very finely -
nerves - eyes - ears magnified - muscles - bones -
brain and all parts are illustrated in all
possible ways - also obstetrics - is illustrated
here in all possible manners - & also

Here are plants in most beautiful aspect -
I should not have thought them so if not
taken so - but of all the most dreadful things
I saw none the illustrations of the plague
or that is of the dead in a charnel house -
with insects - rats - & preying on the awfully
putrefied carcasses of men children women
dogs all tumbled together - expression of some
faces is awful - one instance a mother dead &
infant trying to nurse - another of man
hugging in a dead brother & falls dead
himself it seems looking at these places as
if one could smell the pestiferous stench &
that one is in a dangerous place - probably
nothing in world equals this museum
in beautiful new preparations mostly made
by Fontana -

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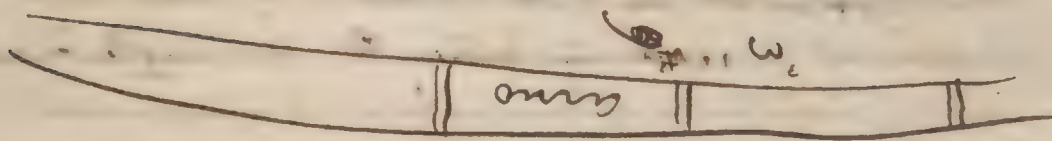
From here I examined the large Hospital
near the Pergola - it front is handsome &
brutary large (Spedale di Santa Maria Nuova)
I think I saw here largest ward I ever saw - but
well aired very high - rather dark one man
in too low & near the street - looked clean
& comfortable - I think wards should be
bedsteads of Iron - i.e. iron supports &
boards laid on bed - I did not like that
they have a covering canopy over head -
but only a head curt air - & like the
upright posts & curtains as at Paris - also
shelves at head & foot - but still it looked
here as if no iron means amount of healing
suffering was relieved - after this looked
in at several Churches - made a
bargain to go to Rome by Siena - we paid
dues for ten Frances con. supper & bed
found - the man gave us a printed agreement -

Florence is divided by the Arno which runs
nearly east to west see opposite page the
most of the city is on north side - which has
tolerable quay - other side none - houses facing
river look bad - for it is their back sides - are several
large - but narrow - strong - not handsome stone
Bridges & some have shops on the sides across
them - all the streets paved with flat stones -
gutter in middle - tolerable clean, some
streets reddish - but many dirty & narrow -
houses built in coarse stone & stuccoed & in
general not handsome & magnificent as
at Genoa - Churches also plain on coarse
outside but rich & handsome inside -
generally have three arches. One large one in
middle & supported by pillars & then two
smaller one each side also a cross.
arch in front of Altar. Thus - the Duomo
of black red & white  mark is included
& I think larger than St Paul's London
& more magnificent than any I have yet
seen the tower is square & beautiful of same
stone - also Baptistry with five horse
doors not better than at Pisa - all these

1. Palace royal
2. Museum Street H.
3. Grand Gallery
4. Queen's Library - building
5. Theatre - Hospital
6. Madame Tenevorn.

7.8

4th 5556



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together look well - I see no boats in the river - some good shops near middle bridge
In clothes - gold - books - bonnets & see
many silks - velvets - but Florence is
not I think handsomer it is low - has fine
heights around - the Palazzo ^{front} fine but
of coarse stone look rather gloomy & magnificent.
On whole I can not as much please with it
as I expected its streets - squares & are inferior -
its architectural monuments as the latter good

The bronze with Io & spitting out water is good - also Hercules killing centaur - & a bronze Perseus & Medusa - with blood flowing from head & neck is good - also David - & Hercules - are colossal - some good Equestrian monuments also - but the city still wants the beautiful & green spaces of Dublin of Chiswick of New York - & their wide streets - & the grand houses of Genoa in order to be well Florence

The great purpose of a visit to Florence is to see some of the celebrated works of art - as the Venus de Medici - other sculptures & fine paintings - ~~as~~ a person's first object should be to go to the Grand Gallery then Royal Palace - then he should visit the Museum of Nat. History for the deceitful Preparations - then examine the Duomo & Cathedral - the Foro - & the Battistero both by Cantharel - & then he has seen almost all - for if these were removed Florence would be but a fourth rate city - but the galleries are extensive & well filled - the rooms superior to any thing of the kind & I think nothing can be more beautiful of the kind than the Duomo

Tower & Baptistery - all of different colors
 marble - the Tower is most beautiful adorned
 as are the other with statues & slim twisted
 columns - very beautiful - I loved these
 buildings in Tower & Duomo too much I
 looked at them - the Duomo is immense -
 But the rest of Florence is not handsome
 except from the heights in the environs -
 which of themselves are fine - clothed with
 olive & vine & monastery / & the view
 of the city from there is fine - and it must
 be when viewed from the heights around
 & the recollection of names de Vinci & that
 it has been called the Bella Firenze -
 I saw here some good shops - some decent hotels -
 but Mac Donibest - on the quay by middle
 bridge on north side across is best - & is
 in the most fashionable quarters by here is
 most fashionable promenade - & -
 houses here project the roofs - look thus dull -
 often upper story is open - houses 4 5 6 stories
 high - sometimes green under blinds -
 see hundreds of earthen pots with
hundreds to hold a few plants in the

Keep hands warm - then pots I see are
made here - I am convinced no country
is so well off - in winter as this - In these
in wood carvings & England is next
then France, then Italy - I see that
men here are rather stouter & heavier - I see
many Englishmen - very many - fine
horses - fine women for I think the
beautiful, noble women we see here
are English - I like to see John Bull -
rolling along heavily loaded in Italy
he is a man of integrity, which his
wife is a dandy foot -
he the old man gets beauty - likes to
just courses ^{where they are large} drinks light at first
but it wears - & lasts long at the wine
his wife is happy - both jolly & fat but
you & daughters in Italy - look decent
especially just & is even talking of his
horses & ^{the horses} meaning & speaks slow &
hauses after and of - I have
you may always know him in
a cockney -

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I see six & eight horse teams - very
decent - with some branch of royal or
ducal family - all the servants in
relate as this is Austrian livery -
I see soldiers in this or Polish livery -
(I see the Postillon is in red the British)
then are here many beggars - or some
not many have little tin boxes or cups
with money hole in - & various contrivances
but they are not used - I see
many monks with brown cloaks &
Petr coat & bare feet as to stockings
& nearly no shoes - ropes around their
loins - but always look hungry & dirty -
I seldom give to the beggars - for it
is their trade - they do not act as
if they suffered - but I see many
of the children give - probably from
religious notions, or they give to the
monks - as monks beggars say they
will pray for us if we give & I
saw to day at Table & Kiosk - all the
sacreds here put on their capes off & carried
& then pieces are brought out ^{ready give} - I like this plan -

The seats here are singular - having iron supports
then boards - then thick bed of worn leaves
I think are there (very) not so in U.S. -
In evening I went to see what is called the
Museum - it is small but very neat &
pretty theatre - which was well filled pit
only half paid - there was a comedy then
an opera - both short - but all done by
males a rather wooden man & women &
girls but little below ordinary size - they
are brought by machinery attached to the head -
this piece is an iron rod to turn them &
thought then a cord attached to each
head & foot and I was surprised to see
how admirably the machines moved, in
the comedy some was taken for others were
female looked as to dress-forms exactly
like Sarah Howard - the whole appears
to be a burlesque upon the other theatres -
I Opera - as Dances are brought on &
exceed the Opera ones in extravagance
sticking out by & then trembling it - I
was much amused - all finely dress
Scenery very fine & music I thought

the best I had heard for long time
 Heaven-hell - or war represents - Angels flying
 with lights - Heavenly Thrown - & what pleased
 me most was to see Time come down tho -
 I think it was Death with his scythe & demands
 the life - & the departed spirit took leave
 & flew visibly up & death after it - on the
 whole the scenery if it has been larger would
 have been most splendid - I was much
 pleased & surprised at the excellence of
 this performance - I wonder it is not more
 in vogue -

[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible due to fading and blurring. It appears to be a continuous block of handwritten text.]

Thursday March 12th morning very pleasant -
 Did not set off to day for Rome until Eleven
 o'clock - or rather 12 o'clock in company with Mr
 Robinson & Lady & an Italian Gentleman in ^{very} good vehicles
 i.e. Hack coach - four horses & Postillion - I am surprised to
 see no good inn establishment & cannot think that
 much of any thing is made by it - for they furnish us
 with a dinner & lodging & call for ten francs come
 it eleven dollars - & we shall be five days on the
 route - To day is warm & pleasant - but I see
 snow on the mountains around - Florence is said
 to be much colder than Pisa - The road through
 hills was uncommonly smooth & hard to
 Poggibonsi when we arrived betwixt six & seven
 in evening & had a poor supper - but good bed -
 I notice now in Italy as new to me the
 great width of beds, one third wider than in U.S.
 the under bed is thick of lumps I think & miscreant
 bedsteads of wood very coarse - & rows of houses
 now I see all of coarse large brick - & there is
 no ceiling above - and the beams are seen close
 together in within one foot - & bricks reach from
 one to the other - no boards - I liked some
 of the windows - which have cross iron

bars to support the frame - but the repaired piece
one of lead - grooved to admit the glass -
Friday 13th March

Left Poggio Boni - at six O'clock - cloudy but not
unpleasant morning & continued to see every
where - olive trees (some almonds in blossom)
acacia - vines & Monastery. i.e. convents generally
on hills - at seven O'clock we arrived at Sierra
a town of 20,000 inhabitants - narrow streets
many large good houses and good squares
& promenades with poor painted statues -
we gave up the keys of our trunks at the gate
on entering & received them at the other gate
when we left - (for half pail each person)
we stopped at the Aguila Nera, the best inn
I understood - had a dinner - here I noticed
surprising ignorance in a young woman a
domestic who wished to ~~unlock~~ a door - on
which was the number & her keys were
numbered - but yet she could not tell which
key as she could not read - we stayed here
two hours - had a valet de place - went
to see the Cathedral - saw also a large square
a kind of market - his very low surrounded

by high houses - in this square is a fountain of
 good water - mentioned by Dante - the statuey around
 it decayed - broken & fountain needs cleaning - the
 Cathedral is handsome - not extraordinary large
 but much work upon it - the front is
 gothic & all is of black & white marble
 the most remarkable thing about it is the
 floor - which is of black & white marble indeed
 like coarse mosaic - also the white marble - by
 having crosses in it has thus been made to
 represent figures - here here are many religious
 stories represented at great expense & all amounts
 to nothing - I am provoked to see the labour thus
 bestowed upon what is not useful nor beautiful
 it is said this sort of working thus in marble
 is lost - nonsense - it is discontinued - because
 people no more rise - there are here also two
 marble basins for holy water - large & much arrayed
 & fish scales cut in them - but although tolerable
 exact - yet not remarkably beautiful - here are
 also - much inlaid & carved wood work - some very
 fine mosaic - some good paintings - ceiling fine
 blue & stars - saw many images - one
 horrible of Christ as if in grave - or low

down & dead - many pictures & statues around -
he has many candles burning around him - also
flowers & many more bound down before it - -
In Sacristy are some good Fresco - the best by Raphael.
Also many Old illuminated parchment music
books - missals - in large folio & bound exceedingly
strong with heavy brass corners - I see they
still use them - I noticed some things in bad
taste for a Christian Church - in Sacristy is an
antique group of three graces - like those in
Florence only these at Siena are broken - but
still are handsome - also the pillars of Pulpit
are supported on lions devouring lambs
in marble - Mass was celebrated - I noticed
much indifference in priests - & constantly
regarding us - I should have said that in
a church at Florence I was in the robing
room when priests were robing & fixing
the perfumery - they had much fear & changed
countenance when they stepped out into the
church to the people - became instantly devout &
I noticed one young blade trying his hair
at Mass - I thought at Siena - entirely alone
except with boy to tingle the bell &

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after all I advise every one who visits sienna to
see the Cathedral - notice the facade - the floor -
Raphael Fresco - three graves - the statues - fishes &
for I never yet have seen any thing equal to floor
~~see passed on from sienna to~~ I stepped into the
Hospital at Sienna very neat - large rooms &
fine beds, not too thick posts four feet high
of iron & have iron also shelf on the foot piece
I a note on the wall at head of bed for shelf -
also a large account foot half square at head of
bed - relating to the case history, treatment. & also
meteorological observations all this I admired &
thought I never had seen any thing of the
kind better -

We passed on from Sienna - had some rain &
arrived at San Quirico - at half past seven &
after waiting long. had poor dinner - but
good broad beds -

Saturday 14th March. left S. Quirico at five
o'clock & soon began to ascend a long mountain.
At Radico Jani, I walked most of it - day very
pleasant & warm, almost hot - but I see snow
on some of the surrounding peaks - these mountains
are said to be volcanic - they are mostly
sand & barren - I see no concrements - too barren
of fat things - at top of Mountain is an
old fortress - I should think Impregnable and
now a ruin - I see in mass quantity of
rocks here on top though sides all sand &
rich clay or mud - these rocks look
much like our home kind of green stone
or granite somewhat - have little holes in
them same as our green stone - if these are
volcanic - then greenstone around greenfield is -
we stopped on mountain at a very large Hotel
very large - had dinner ^{three pounds for coffee & bread & butter too dear} - rested two hours - all
is barren around here - nothing scarcely
to be seen but sides of hills cut by streams
rushing down through their muddy sides -
After dinner we journeyed on down the mountain
& arrived in the Ecclesiastical Territory -
at Ponte-Centino - where our baggage was

slightly examined - (they enquired if we had money
 looks & one of the company paid some thing for his
 looks to pass) I gave a little for taking of baggage &
 also for money for passport - but not tillage
 Acquiescente - we had to pay one ^{each} paul to have
 our passport signed - finally we arrived at the neat
 little village of San Lorenzo nuovo - about seven o'clock
 & had tolerable dinner & good beds at the hotel
 as we entered the village - there were many
 others at same hotel - were travelling - note their
 wives & numerous children - the last part has been
 more pleasant - more trees - vineyards &
 gardens

March 15 Left S. Lorenzo at five o'clock
 giving one paul for coffee & bread - then we
 journeyed on - first the beautiful lake at Bolsena
 the lake has two Islands small & all rock - how
 then did they ever float as Pliny says - at Bolsena -
 now an old dirty small village we saw many
 ruins of the noted place that once was there -
 the country to day is pleasant - & quite woody
 white oaks - large - but knotty & shaggy - also
 vines - fig trees - Olives &c At Bolsena I noticed
 a curious notice for a Tarquin sign - i.e. curious

is the translation into English of what was both
in Italian & French - thus -

Inn of the Gold's Eagle. .

"Noble travellers which will pass for the way,
or by the Post, or in stage coach, they shall
find in this inn of the very well arranged
rooms, stables & coach houses, and they shall be
able yet furnish themselves of necessaries
horses on account making the mountain of
at length they shall be extremely well
treated upon what they will desire.,"



this was in Capitals over the Door - & pointed
as above - I walked most of way from here
to next town Montefiascone up the hills -
all along here to day & part of yesterday we
have to cross a volcanic country - i.e. strata
of hard mud like - filled with round, some as
Budding Stone - but often then stone that are round
are like cinders. or Pumice - indeed like
pumice stone are most of the rocks here -
the then rocks are numerous curious in
which are often families - I suppose artificial -
I see hundreds of them - then volcanic rocks
are more numerous & often slightly curved

into allusion, as if not long made also
 there is some Basalt along here, which I
 think supports the volcanic theory of Giants
 Canyon — These rocks were to me new & curious
 at Montefiascone — which is a considerable village
 which we passed on our ride of — it the celebrated
 place of Est, Est, Est — or there is good wine — as
 it is said & truly — a german Prelate name of
 Finger — died here by drinking too much of it —
 he had told his servant to go round & write on
 door of houses where was poor wine est &
 where had Est, Est, Est — & here he found the 3 Ests &
 now the taverner here these words in their
 signs — we bought two bottles of it. Old & good
 for 3/4 pence each — we also visited the old
 church down the hill at the left to see the
 tomb of this worthy Prelate — the stone over
 him lies by the altar & he is represented in
 his robes & clerical insignia — with two bottles
 by him — also Est, Est, Est — as cursing his death
 is on another stone by the one over him — but
 by this journey we lost the rooster — as the driver
 thought we were ahead & thought that
 we had to walk & run three miles

before we overtook it - but we met many
Peasants in their peculiar costumes - going
to meeting - men wore red scarlet vests -
breeches - & Blue great coats - altogether
unnecessary as it was warm - some Dandies
had green knit sack round bodies -
women some of them pretty, but sun burnt -
had hair dyed to turns crossed on head but
worked - heads either red or white - red flannel
habits - i.e. scarlet & trimmed up & down &
round the hearts & shoulders with green & yellow
ribbons & satin - petticoat of some dark
colored flannel some rode straddle on
mules, this was new to me -

I see to day for first some lizards four or
five inches long - some green some brown
but as active as mice - running up sides
of walls did have horrible look to me -
we arrived about noon at Viterbo had
our passports examined & had dinner -
I notice the Pope's soldiers - were dark grey
nearly brown surtouts, very coarse - military
hats and - Viterbo is pretty place - at foot
of hill & good place around and has 14,000.

Inhabitants - here we rested two hours - had
 a dinner of ham - bread & butter & cheese & a
 bottle of good est wine - for three pounds each -
 I rambled through the village - it is finely
 paved with large flat stones - but houses not in
 general handsome - left here at 2 P.M.
 & climbed & descended a high hill - covered
 with low oak shrubs & some evergreens -
 but still barren - I see around me
 here larger forest than I have before seen
 & think in Europe - on this hill we
 were in the clouds which now shone in
 valleys below & I see how the sun
 "draws water" by its rays shining down
 through clouds which mists are each
 a drop & between rays - I saw
 for first time large flock of goats say
 700 to 1000 - nearly all white & looked
 well - had a goat herder with goat skin
 pants - a dirty coarse looking fellow
 (we have seen many shepherds & shepherdesses
 all right - the goats have made curious
 work out of nothing - in general
 I think always shepherds & shepherdesses

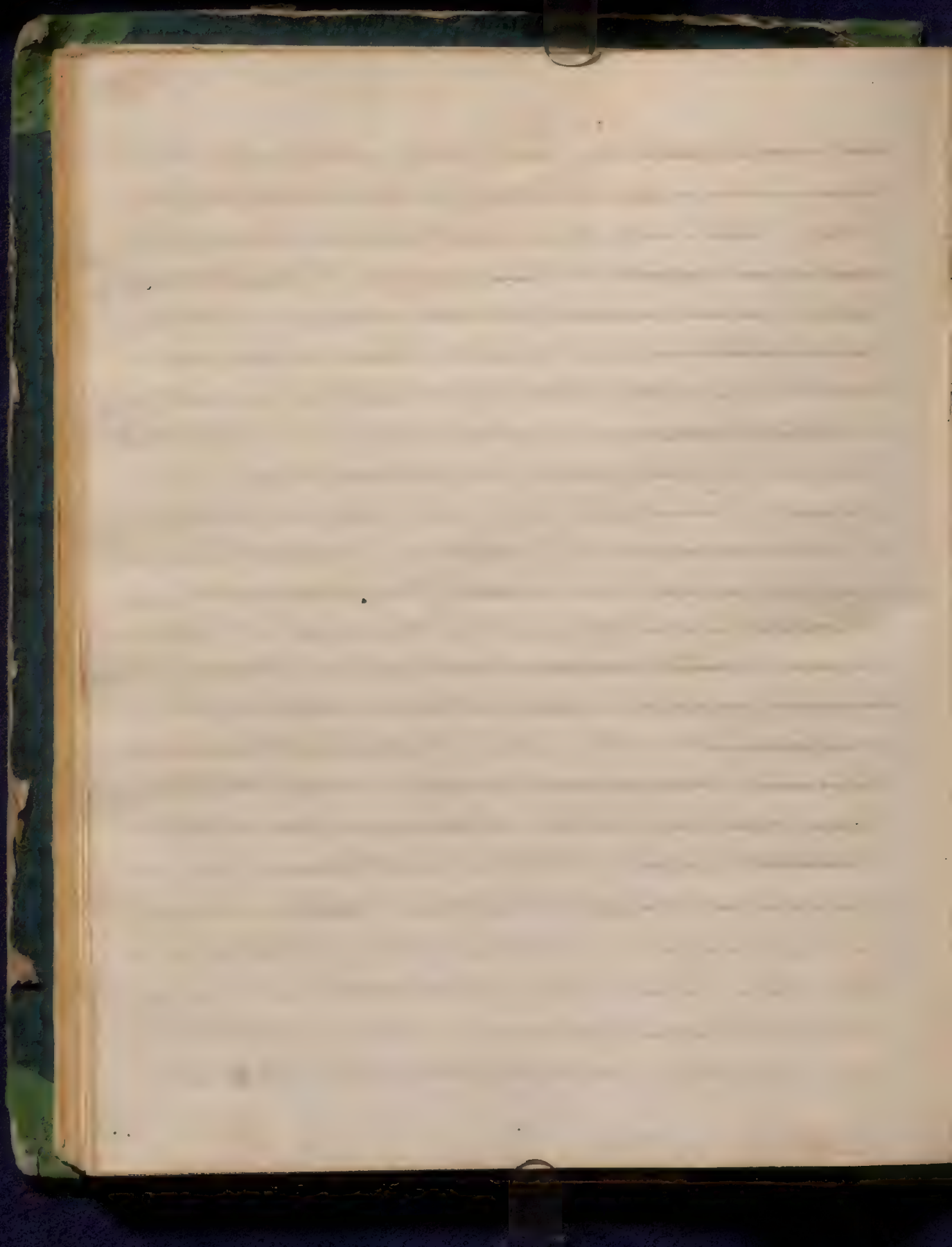
one among the lowest of the human race in
intelligence & taste & decent looks - to day
there was a large flock of sheep on opposite
side of road - to the goats - no fence - the
keeper had to be sure separated the sheep
from the goats. but had put the goats on
the right hand of him - & in fact they
were the better animals - I saw here
all the instruments agriculture & some
old fashioned - Oxen still more colored &
small - carts - small - low wheels &
split tongue see which is placed the
body of cart thus  - the cart
body is like an ancient  victor's cars -
I see but few horses - many mules & asses -
ploughs slow with oxen - land is
general looks good - & produces grain
we passed near a pretty lake - which
is also near Ronciglione a small
village where we stopped for night -
at the Hotel of the three robes & thick-
ening some fire & quarters past - is
32 miles as a post is about six English
miles & 7 Italian or geographical -

we had a better dinner here at Roniglione than we have had on the route from Florence & the house looks better than the others - here we drank the last of our Est wine & passed a pleasant evening - as it is the best tavern we have found on the route we arose at four o'clock had coffee & departed again at 1/2 past four -
 Monday 16th

March - We have to day had a cloudy - windy day but not cold - we passed in the forenoon through the small towns of Monteroni - Buccam - to Storta - where we stopped for dinner & where we met Mr Dore of Boston who left Florence nearly day & half before we did - but went by Perugia road - the route he liked on account of fine views but miserable hotels - we found the one at Storta - the worst - the dirtiest & most ill supplied that we yet had seen - neither milk nor butter - before we reached Storta we had a glimpse of the town - of St Peter, towering far above all else around it - but the route to day has been through an uncommonly barren country.

nearly until we reached Rome - the land
looks as if it might produce well - but
other 6 or miles it is not at all cultivated,
I could not account for it - the soil is yellowish
& lies over hard sand & pebbles which is
almost pudding stone - I think the soil
is perhaps too hard - for I have seen to day
also before fields of grain almost filled
with men women & children picking the
ground between the grain with a little
small forked tool - ~~too~~ looser the ground I
suppose - I notice every where women work
the same as men out doors - common
dress of men is blue - & breeches -
after a dinner of Eggs - Ham - bread & good
wine (15 cents a large bottle) we departed
for Rome - I saw nothing remarkable except
two ancient Tombs & the Tiber - and
a bridge over it where Constantinian
saw a vision - we have passed nearly
all day on the Cassian way - but
from the Tiber where we put it is called
the Flaminian way - the Bridge has
Statues of Christ &c at ends very large

we passed under a lime gate - Porto del Popolo -
 gave up our habits & took a certificate for
 them - then 'drove to Custom House had our baggage
 civilly examined - then sought the Hotel d'Albany
 but it was nearly full & rooms dear -
 we hunted for rooms for a long time -
 assisted by Prof. Torrey - I suppose the approach
 of Holy week has suddenly filled the hotels -
 at last I found me a room in private
 lodgings for ten francs a week - & as
 I felt hungry I took some walks & dined in
 all the evening - As to the journey from
 Florence here upon the whole I liked it -
 it was slow & tiring - but cheap & comfortable
 as one is enabled to eat & sleep when it is
 necessary - it is the best method of travelling
 by public conveyances I have ever tried &
 would be still better if they would change
 horses & then go farther in a day - even if
 the expense should be some more -



Rome -

Tuesday March 17th felt very well this morning - after a restless night - took breakfast at a cafe with my Italian traveller for six cents - then went to see the Pantheon & St Peter's - I must confess neither quite answered my expectations - the Pantheon especially - I cannot think it superior to Bourne at Paris - or rather to Palace Louvre at Paris - also St Peter's is large & elegant but too splendid - too in grand & majestic - and it been plundered & left ornamented I think it would have looked better - I passed the Tiber - two thirds size of Seine at Paris - but a very muddy dirty stream - no quay - saw the Fort of S. Angelo not magnificent - Afternoon I went to Column Trajan & this and the Pillars crowd - where they have been entombed - showing that a great temple & base of Trajan's column is say 20 or 30 feet below level of street - interested me very much & perhaps ^{the great column} was first idea I had of the grandeur of ancient Rome - which was increased by a visit to the Capitol & the Triumphal

arches near & especially the Temple of Peace—
whose huge arches are far larger than
any thing of the kind I ever saw—then the
immense Coliseum—broken columns &
led me to a train of reflection—as it did
Pillson to move upon the causes of the
fall of the mighty empire which these
ruins indicate to have once existed
here—I returned at five and a good
dinner (mine—beef & pommes de terre—
breakfast—beef, bread & sauce—cheese
& cake) for thirty five cents—

spent evening with Mr & Mrs Robinson
& an acquaintance I learned German Professor—ie
(Professor Soluck—Chaplain to Prussian Embassy)
Wednesday March 18. rain in early in morning—
but soon cleared away & has been pleasant &
warm all day—after breakfast for four
Bischchoffs—ie 4 cents (coffee sugar, milk—bread)
I took my guide books & again sought
the most magnificent ruins of Rome
near the Capitol & learned their different
histories—also visited Temple of Vesta
near the Tiber is small & round & not

imposing - near is Obelisk Maximian - also
Arco di Giano Quadrifono - ie arch of Janus it
is square & arches each side - also Temple
of Fortune Virile smaller than I thought again
the Coliseum - then baths of Titus & palace &
where Nero existed - the baths & palace
astonished me - especially to see the
magnificent - high arched rooms & fresco
nearly perfect - colors yet good although
it is damp - & has been all filled up -
another most of all astonishing thing is
where from come all the dirt & rubbish
that seems to have buried ancient Rome
could its monuments &c - it seems as if
it came from the sky - after viewing &
wondering at these baths & I followed on
the magnificent Church & palace adjoining
of St John in Lateran - here is an immense
Egyptian Obelisk highest in Rome & I
think this Church one of the grandest I
ever saw - I particularly admired its front
statue of Constantine - great immense
house door from Temple of Saturn -
the 1st Chapel on left - when in the tomb -

Clement 12. & by it the porphyry tomb of Agrippa
from Vaticana - also several very fine statues &
also - the Atlas Columns - the Bronze gilt
Corinthian Columns - ^{ancient} very large - very 2 1/2
feet thick & 20 high - adorned as at an
Atlas in one of the crosses is superb - I noticed
some paintings - fresco - very good - one I
thought of an angel holding on to the
rope of a monk to ascend to heaven -
The fine I liked the cleanliness & majesty
of this church - very much - near
here I saw a small church - which
has 28 white marble steps - said to be
from Pilate's house & to middle
chancel is covered with Boards &
occasionally holes in the boards
where devotees can kiss the steps
beneath - I saw to day many men
women & ascending all on knees &
kissing the stones - I attempted to walk
up but was spoke to & directed to
one of the side ascents - thus none can
ascend up middle ascent except on
knees - - after some further examples

I returned right again to magnificent
church of Gesù - admired the Chapel-tomb
of St Ignatius. the Lapis Sarsuli columns
& globe - Lapis Sarsuli seems like a very fine
bluish marble - found here same bone
died with my Italian friend - then after
Poffa - made a visit to the ruins again
by a fine moonlight - all still & truly
nothing could lend more to solemn
repression than such a night walk
among the mighty ruins of fallen Rome -

Thursday March 17th 1824 - this is the
Fête Day of St Joseph & the Vatican & Museum
are closed, tho generally open on Thursdays &
Mondays - many shops are closed & I do
not see the Cabmen at work - I went
early in morning to Quirinal Hill or
Monsi Quirinale where is a fountain &
Colossal Statues by Phidias & Praxiteles I
did not much admire them Phidias the
best - I also saw Cardinal Lodovico
where they are in Conclave - one ~~is~~
is stored up by cloth across also
divine brought each one in great

state but separately - then I saw the
Fountain Trevi - very large stream adorned
with statues - streams seem as if coming
from the rock - I think in Fountain
obelisks & churches Rome excels all
places I ever saw - From here we went to
the Church Maria Maggiore - (i.e. Basilica) (i.e.
ancient court of Justice) the church is large &
handsome has a column on side & obelisk
to other - the rows of Ionic columns inside
I think are as handsome as I ever saw
indeed most perfect here are also two
very splendid chandeliers - & innumerable
ornaments - but as a whole the inside
is bright & handsome - most fit of any
church I have seen for to accommodate
an multitude to see & hear - but see Madonna S.
from here we went to Santa Scala
saw 30 ascending on knees - then the
Basilica St. Peter in Lateran where I saw
again the Samson's well - a rather work
to it of fine sculptured marble - also the
square marble floor on which the
cathedral stood which were when

Peter Dead Christ - also the Portal
 a door way of Solomon's temple - small
 but highly wrought of marble - also many
 mosaics - columns de from Solomon's
 temple - some columns to height of
 our fingers - in use to the height of my
 girdle high (that stone more high than
 I am - but when we all are seen
 to table on which Christ dead laid
 into his disciples - or our half
 of it, it is in two pieces - this half is
 say 4 or 5 feet square - coarse black
 coarse grained - has been covered with
 silver - I could see the nails scored
 a gap over it a grain of iron also -
 found here - I visited the Baptistry near
 where are two Corinthian columns &
 fresco - of Christ entering his son -
 then I left & went again to St Peter's
 Saw coffin - apparently of bronze or iron
 of St Peter - beneath the altar & over it
 a gold box with Pope's ornaments - then
 the great altar with the chapel
 fresco - tomb of St Peter - Mosaics de

under St Peter's - then the Sisters Chapel.
I did not greatly admire the Paintings
there. I went into the Vatican. Off
Tully & the Mausoleum of Adrian -
from top is fine view especially of
St Peter's - then I came home & did
into Dr's office & other things & then
spend evening with Mr. & Mrs. Neale.

I suppose that St John's in Lateran has most
relics especially of Church of Constantine -
indeed independent of these I think
it the most interesting at Rome -
its huge doors - from Temple Saturn
larger I think than St Peter's - then the
fine bronze gilt columns - & a tomb
of Agrippa - the columns however in general
in interior I did not like - too shapeless & massy
not equal nor here I ever saw any equal to
those in

Friday March 20th went early in morning
to see several churches. then Pantheon - this is
not so immense as I supposed - is circular but on
a front supported by huge columns - interior of
marble & large elegant marble columns - the
dome which is all dome, is immense - the
only light is from top in circular hole - but we
went near the Pantheon - as nearly all the old
ruins Coliseum is used as a place of
worship - from here I went with Mr
Osborn to see St Peter's again & as usual -
the distance is immense - appears to me half
a mile - the route is good & broad up
to the top of roof - where the statues are - there
is an immense platform - large enough for
a great garden, ^{it is very fine here} then the ascent is
rather steep & not narrow but good -
stopped twice to look into the dome as
there are two galleries inside - then we
ascended lantern & lastly on to rim
& by a ladder into the ball which will
hold 8 comfortable & possibly 16 - it is of
metal & very strong as it rendered it
very hot - the place just below the ball is

narrow - too narrow for a very fleshy man -
the ball from below looks to the side of a
large pumpkin (is black tho) - but it is about
12-10 feet in diameter I should think - long
before we got up to it men & women
below looked like rats - as I saw them
traveling before at times looking down through
the dome they looked like insignificant
beings - how much more insignificant
to him who temple in the heavens -
the height I ascertained was about four hundred
feet - as to the crop above is 468 ft -
The whole of the inside of dome is mosaic
very coarse - but from below look like
good paintings - I saw each of us half paid
the first night - but man who opened door for us
to come down said we should not pay the
guide but him - we however did not believe
him.

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In our return we stopped at the Borgia
Palace (Mother-in-law of Napoleon) it is very rich
in paintings - all on gilded floor - there
is particularly admired near Diana Shustling^{Fornarina}
Raphael & Landseer's Deposition from Cross -
Boy in Flames - St Antonio Preaching to
Fishes - is an enormous number of them
sticking up their noses out of water & listening.
A Venus, I did not greatly admire compared with the
others - one of Albano's pictures with two women
& a child as usual with him - the woman
detected in adultery made me laugh as she
looks very grave & appears to be pregnant -
The Fornarina & a room full of paintings of various
by different artists & could see how different the
tastes - some are tall & very slim, others short
& some clumsy ^{in fine lines} - David & Raphael low by Titian
some cattle finely done by Paul Potter - The
Madonna & infant Jesus by Carl Doler & many others
not equal to Raphael's at Florence - it is beautiful
but it is said the colors unnatural that is
to keep & not a natural color & shade - but
his faces are soft, handsome & intelligent sweet -
I am also here a portrait of a young man
in green & gold but one or two more have
a - as well - here were many engaged

making copies -

After this we again visited the ruins - by the
Colosseum - the arches in Temple of Peace would
some of them nearly enclose a big church - being 100 ft
from one side to other on the pavement & in many places
I noticed that the arch of Constantine - the
grand - with ant Gallio marble columns - is yet
but a patch of ruin - some the arch of Trajan
& here one sees how sculpture had declined
in Constantinian times - also I see the Temple
of Fortune to some occurs some parts very finely
carved - other coarse & evidently later -
but what most astounds me is the immense
blocks of marble & granite they had even in
Rome - say some fragments were as 20 feet
long & 6 feet square - then again walking
round the Colosseum, its immense height -
extent - & the huge size of the stone mass
astounds one here - after this we walked
in the Corso (a long street - then with
shops - palaces & but it is not wide &
has no side walks - but yet I never

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saw a street so filled - hundreds of carriages -
going down one side & returning on the other
thus forming two lines - & all the space filled
with out passengers - didn't then I spent
evening with Williams & collected -

Friday

March 21st - went early in morning & visit to
the Palazzo Borghese in the Corso it is immense
& contains a great number of fine paintings,
especially landscapes - among the best I
saw were some large Landscapes by Claude
very fine - true lovely - but I thought not
so soft & lovely as some of his at Paris - the
then at Rome are more truly landscapes.

being more with figures - they are more
shaded than his others I have seen. One of
his best his is a sacrifice to the Delphic Oracle
very good - I saw a fair S. Agnes by Guercino
& 'Salvator Rosa' 'Belisarius' - it is a
great landscape of rocks & ruins &
thick bushes & woods & a man seems
standing in the middle in thoughtful troubled
mood - no other figure - it is fine but still
not so grand as I expected to find -

Then an Ecce homo by Lodovico Caracci-
very fine especially the bloodshot eye &
Abraham's offering his son by Titian, the last
on this subject I ever saw -
from here I went to see Mr Robinson &
Wheeler - went with them & got our passports.
by presenting our certificates that they
gave us when we entered Rome - no ex-
tra - then called on Mr. the American
Consul a short-fleshy good looking man about
forty - speaks quite decent English - tho is
evidently a foreigner - an Italian - we paid
him two dollars each for his signature -
why is this? - it is said he and other
American consuls make a bargain with
the Government - to demand the consul's
signature - and thus he is entitled to his
two dollars - part of which he gives to
the Foreign Government - he is however
very polite - has good library - I saw
copies of U.S. & other American books, but
mostly Italian & covered as is common
here with Parchment - he agreed to send
our passports to the Legation in embassy
& the Police again & return them to us -
We also made an arrangement to go

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to Naples - post - for 14⁰⁰ each stay two nights
on road & he paid supper & lodging -
after this I went with Rev Wheeler to see
Corsini Palace - across the river by Pont Sisto
I think - it is a large noble edifice - stair way
double & very grand - some fine paintings -
an old sarcophagus also ancient ~~marble~~ marble
chair all entire - some ancient mosaic small
among the good paintings I noticed an
Ecce Homo by Guescino - the best I ever saw -
the agony - the bloodshot eye - the bloody
horns - the sweat - beard - the open mouth
are all too natural - painful to look at -
Rev W. said all Ecce Homos were wrong
for the crown of thorns was not as pointed
to produce pain but in scorn - this is
called one of the most noted paintings
the Madonna & Infant Saviour by Caracci
is good but not so good as I expected to find.
A hare by Albert Durer was certainly
more perfect than any thing I ever saw of
kind - it is covered with glass & I could
not convince myself that what it was
actually the skin of a hare - very true
small fine statue of Christ by Michelangelo -

then several ecclethoms by Guido. Carlo & his -
that by ... is very good but not equal
to one I just noticed - The Madonna & Jesus
by ... I did not greatly admire - looked
at ... not sufficiently expressive - a
fine landscape of Poussin of waterfalls & sheep
Then the said he could see sheep along -
then in a fine large Teniers with sheep
actual sheep I admired but most of all
is an awful painting by Salvator Rosa
of Prometheus chained to a rock - his fire near
as a torch & hands torn out with blood
all running by an eagle - the expression of
the man is awful awful -
now here I returned denied I saw Dr Harris -
took coffee in a large coffee room
in a palace immense & numerous
rooms - filled at least two hundred - some
ladies with men & much playing
of billiards which here is played different
as little wooden pins are put up in
the middle & object is to appear to crowd
them by your own ball but to strike
or rebound your adversary against them -
then I saw St Peter's by moonlight - the
columns of Obelisk & columns around looked
white but it is no better than the ...

Paris - Dog market - on bridges - frequently bridge houses -
women keep warm by a little basin of coals in their
hands - to sell apples in cold days - I see fine invention
to keep feet warm i.e. a bag of fire for feet. i.e.
great boots - a stool with holes in them lined with
fur - & notice in the diligence one man with
a sheep skin bag for feet - i.e. large bag with the
wool inside & with hair on in U.S. -

All the living Paris high - also the rooms very
high - well furnished with looking glasses & in many
places of glass - all windows in France open by
handles from top to bottom - like old window cover
very curious machinery, the iron rod a two
goes from top to bottom - is a good way I think -
See in Paris hundreds of good inventions - about cooking
for instance - some metal plates inch thick encased
in hot iron or stone - to be put on table to keep dishes
warm - also small dishes of coals - for warming
the French have many small chamber stoves of iron
of all sizes & iron & metal dishes - coffee in - all
all exceedingly curious - thus consume but little
wood -

to write & count, paint, or doors of house -
Paris - is Bronze - admin. of room

in woods rich. I hope we shall have it in N. S.
another in village houses of stone - but brick
around windows for ornament & paint
The French also Italian Church doors are
always open but they have huge thick
heavy curtains which hang down so as
completely to exclude cold & are often
heavy to shove one side away so as to
enter - but on whole this is good plan
as respects cold - but they must be made
heavy - stuffed with wool-bay & covered
with thick cloth or leather so as to be
useful -

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Russians & generally Austrians. all talk German - but
little of Austria in Italian. Emperor German -
sons of Englishmen getting & cluttering his palace off his
hands at Rome - good -
Cardinals in council -

Lat Pope hated at home - because he was rigorous -
many nuns & others arrested for lampoons against him
Italian Bibles not admitted into Jesuits in Italy
& great complaint about English women distributing
Italian Tracts (Protestant) even during mass at
St Peter's -

Prof. Medoro junior - of Bologna - speaks well 22 languages

N^o. 7526.

NN. 116.

16 June 1928

WALTER R. STEINER, M.D.

606 ASYLUM AVENUE

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

See also corresp. with Dr. Geo. BLUMER, July 1942

W.R.S.

My dear Francis:-

Your letter has just turned up. Amariah Brigham was an interesting character. I have written a short sketch of him for the Encyclopedia of American Biography. Dr. P. Elder Blumer of Providence had one volume of his diary, but he does not know what disposition he made of it. Dr. Hurd told him to send it to me but it has never turned up. Dr. Elder wrote me about Brigham and desired me to procure a copy of his "Asylum Downfall". I have never seen one but have procured for our medical society his other volumes. No one here knows anything about Brigham's diary. Hunt's article in Kelly's Medical Biography is the same man as

Russian & generally Austrian. all talk German - but
little of Austria or Italian. Enthusiasm for
story of English
heads at Rome

Cardinals:
Late Pope hated at
many priests
Italian Brit
& great com
Italian Fri
St Peter's -
Prof. Medeo,

5-15-128

With deepest regards
Walter H. Storer

I am going to leave July 4th and
shall take you up at the yard.
Please remember me most kindly & ready
love

in Baltimore

of Stoney Mountain. He deeply miss

in my office, the hospital and medical library.
I have written a little so long and especially
to me. My father in Baltimore died in 1926

The Hunt who wrote the Sketch for Gross. The original was published separately and possibly Miss Peterson at Dr. Kelly's abstracted the Sketch.

I shall send your letter to Dr. Clarke.

He may get track of volume III. If he does not and you have no disposition to make of the other two volumes, send them to us. The Hartford Medical Society is housed in the Hunt Memorial Building. It was named after Dr. E. K. Hunt as Mrs Hunt gave the money for its erection, in memory of her husband.

I have been here for 30 years in practice, making a comfortable living, busy with work among patients

on my Office, the hospital and medical library.

